"[AN] ACTION-PACKED, FUN-FILLED ADVENTURE." — AiPT!

DEADPOOL vs. OLD MAN LOGAN

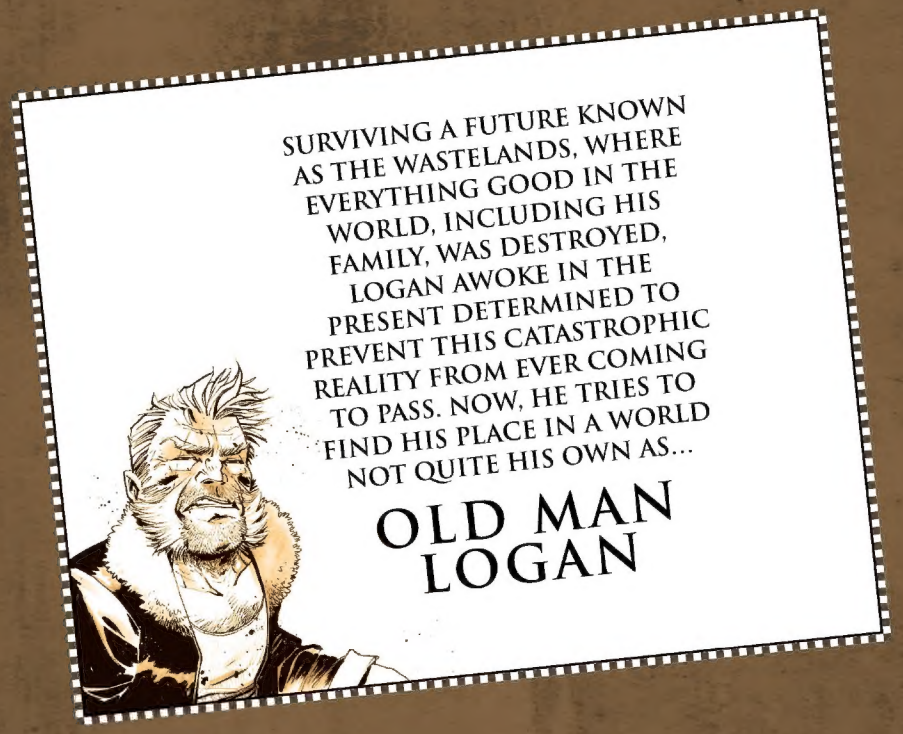
SHALVEY
■
HENDERSON
■
LOUGHRIDGE

MARVEL

DEADPOOL vs.

OLD MAN LOGAN

POSSIBLY THE WORLD'S MOST SKILLED MERCENARY, DEFINITELY THE WORLD'S MOST ANNOYING, WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN AS PART OF A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM WHICH ACCIDENTALLY GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. FOR A TIME, WADE TRIED TO BE A HERO. THROWING IN WITH THOSE WHO INSPIRED HIM: AVENGERS, X-MEN, SPIDER-MEN. ALL HE GOT FOR HIS EFFORTS WAS PAIN. FORGET THAT NOISE! NOW, HE'S BACK TO BEING...
The Despicable
DEADPOOL


SURVIVING A FUTURE KNOWN AS THE WASTELANDS, WHERE EVERYTHING GOOD IN THE WORLD, INCLUDING HIS FAMILY, WAS DESTROYED, LOGAN AWOKE IN THE PRESENT DETERMINED TO PREVENT THIS CATASTROPHIC REALITY FROM EVER COMING TO PASS. NOW, HE TRIES TO FIND HIS PLACE IN A WORLD NOT QUITE HIS OWN AS...
OLD MAN LOGAN

DEADPOOL vs. OLD MAN LOGAN

DECLAN SHALVEY
WRITER

MIKE HENDERSON
ARTIST

LEE LOUGHRIDGE
COLOR ARTIST

VC's JOE SABINO
LETTERER

DECLAN SHALVEY & JORDIE BELLAIRE
COVER ART

HEATHER ANTOS
EDITOR

JORDAN D. WHITE
SUPERVISING EDITOR

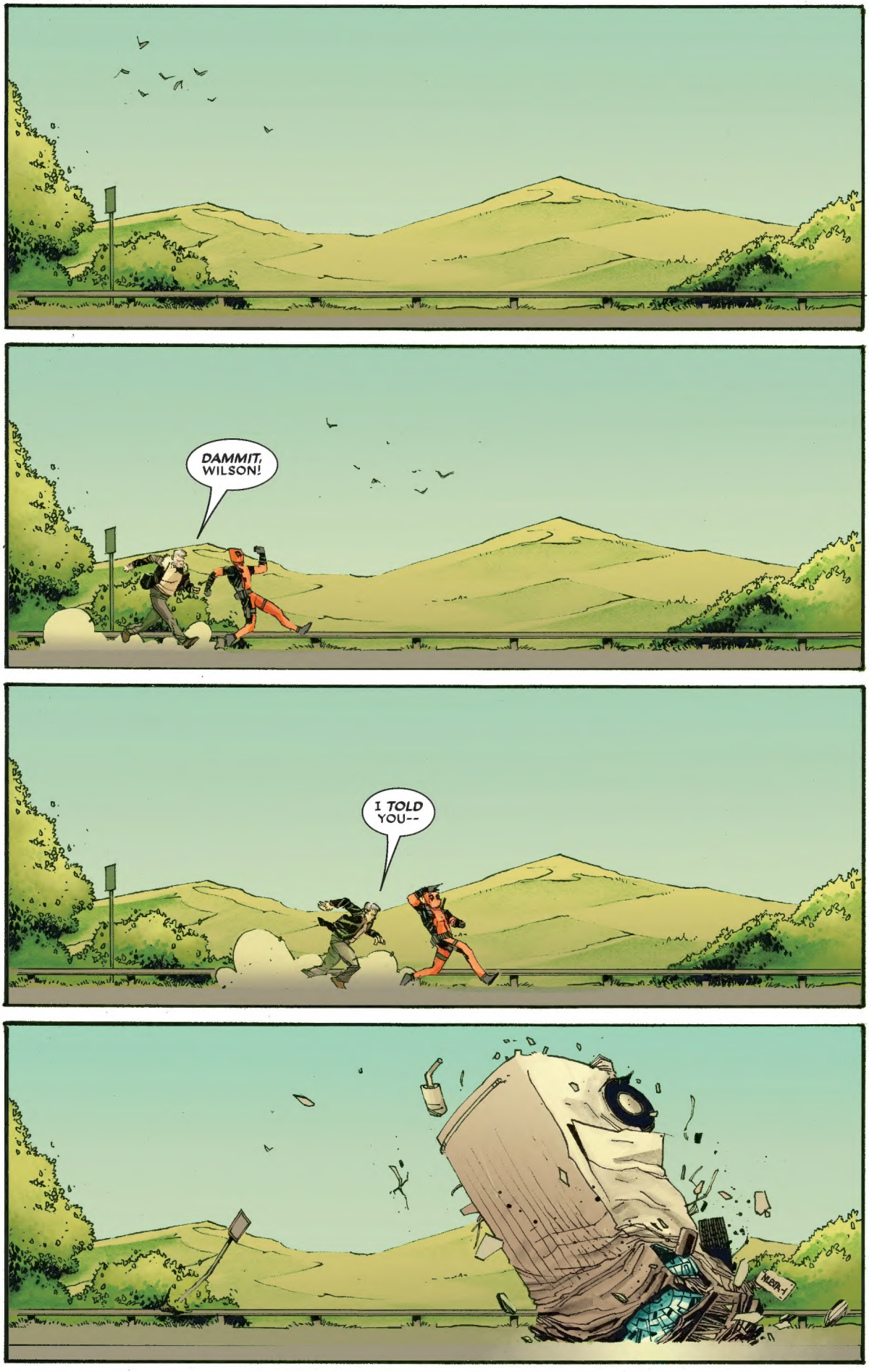
DEADPOOL CREATED BY ROB LIEFELD & FABIAN NICIEZA

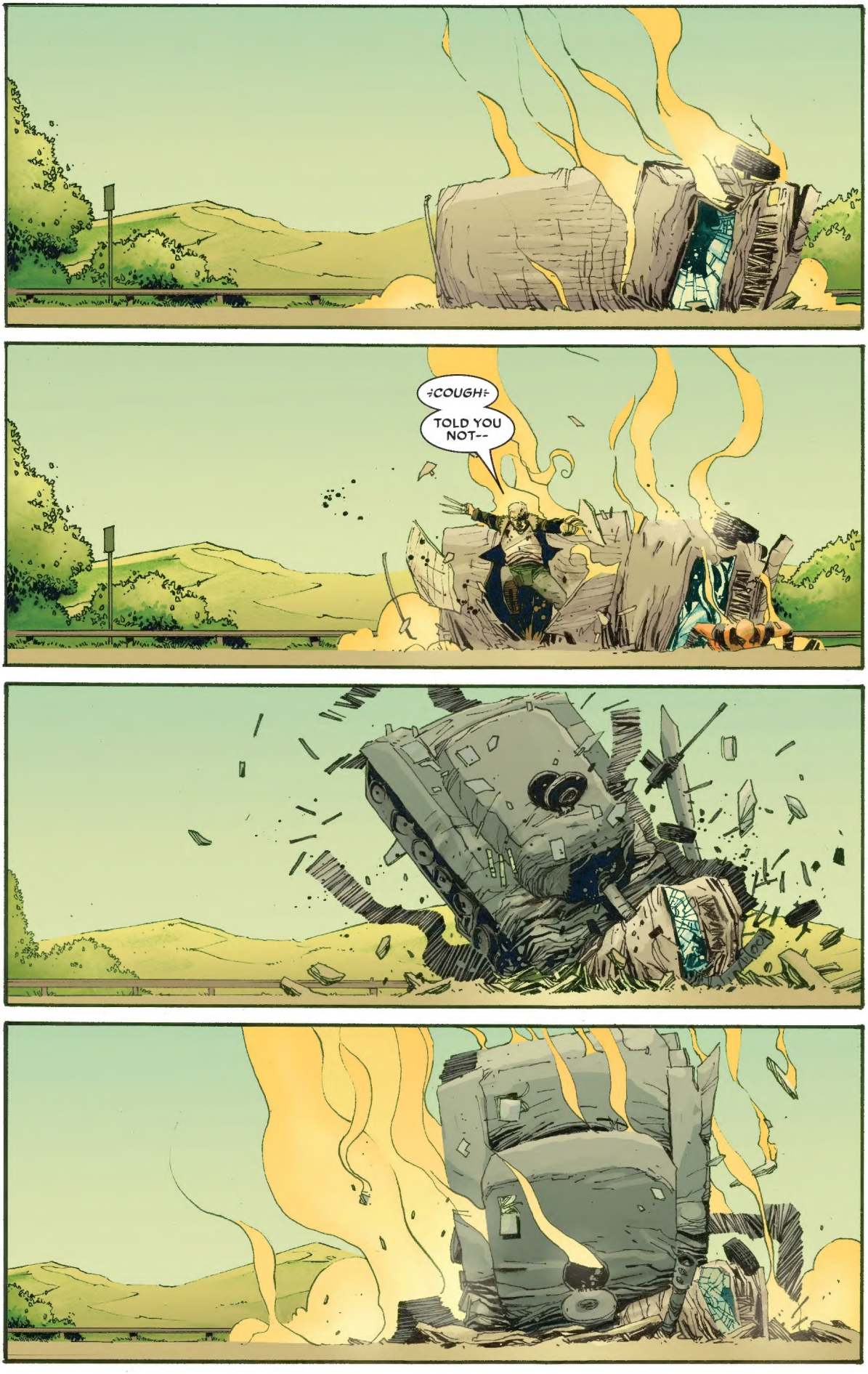
COLLECTION EDITOR JENNIFER GRÜNWALD ■ ASSISTANT EDITOR CAITLIN O'CONNELL
ASSOCIATE MANAGING EDITOR KATERI WOODY ■ EDITOR, SPECIAL PROJECTS MARK D. BEAZLEY
VP PRODUCTION & SPECIAL PROJECTS JEFF YOUNGQUIST ■ SVP PRINT, SALES & MARKETING DAVID GABRIEL
DIGITAL MANAGER/PRODUCTION TIM SMITH 3 ■ DIGITAL PRODUCTION KOU CHEN & RACHEL YOUNG
BOOK DESIGNER JAY BOWEN

EDITOR IN CHIEF C.B. CEBULSKI ■ CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER JOE QUESADA
PRESIDENT DAN BUCKLEY ■ EXECUTIVE PRODUCER ALAN FINE

© 2018 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

1


DAMMIT, WILSON!
I TOLD YOU--
KLRSH-!


÷COUGH÷
TOLD YOU NOT--

≠COUGH≠
≠COUGH≠
YOU NOT TO--
≠COUGH≠
≠COUGH≠
≠COUGH≠
DAMMIT, WADE--

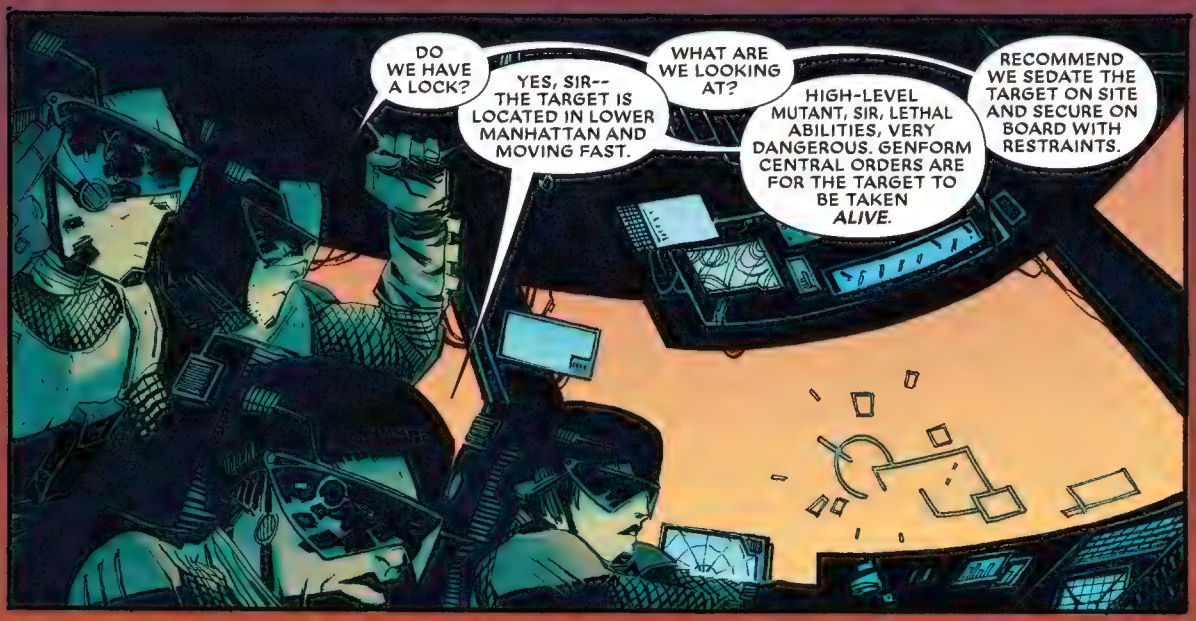
I TOLD YOU NOT TO DOUBLE-DARE THEM!

NEW YORK CITY.
TWO DAYS EARLIER...
FAKE NEWS
'SUP, FOOLS?
YEAH, 'SUP?
YOU'VE READ ENOUGH, GRANNY!
HA HA HA HA!
HUH, GOOD ONE, LEWIS.
FWIP
KIDS TODAY...
FAKE NEW
YUP. THEY'RE THE WORST.
I'D PAY GOOD MONEY TO SEE SOMEONE SLAP SENSE INTO 'EM.
FAK
YOU WOULD...?
HOW MUCH MONEY?
EXACTLY?
FAKE NEWS

HEY! GIVE THAT BACK!
YOU WANT ONE, THEN YOU GET THE OTHER TOO, BRO.
HEY, FRIEND!
FORGET ABOUT THOSE FANCY TABLETS, MY MAN, PRINT IS WHERE IT'S AT!
FAKE NEWS
YO, BACK OFF FOOL!
SEE? THE PRINTED PAGE IS THE BEST FORMAT.
THE CONTENT IS REALLY HARD-HITTING!

ARGH!
I KNOW, RIGHT?
WAIT 'TIL YOU READ THE PIECE ON CLIMATE CHANGE. IT'S A PUNCH TO THE GUT.
GET 'IM!
I AGREE, FELLAS...
...TRUE JOURNALISM CUTS THROUGH THE NOISE!

200 FEET ABOVE MANHATTAN.
REPORT.
INFO COMING IN NOW, SIR.


DO WE HAVE A LOCK?
YES, SIR-- THE TARGET IS LOCATED IN LOWER MANHATTAN AND MOVING FAST.
WHAT ARE WE LOOKING AT?
HIGH-LEVEL MUTANT, SIR, LETHAL ABILITIES, VERY DANGEROUS. GENFORM CENTRAL ORDERS ARE FOR THE TARGET TO BE TAKEN *ALIVE*.
RECOMMEND WE SEDATE THE TARGET ON SITE AND SECURE ON BOARD WITH RESTRAINTS.

ROGER THAT. OKAY, ZERO IN ON POSITION. WE'RE ON THE CLOCK.
PREPARE STRIKE TEAM ALPHA TO RECOVER THE TARGET.
YES, SIR.
ALERTING STRIKE TEAM, SIR.

PREPARING TO ENGAGE THE WEAPON...

30 FEET BELOW MANHATTAN.
...AAAAND STAY OUT!
CAN WE SETTLE THE BILL THEN, MADAM?
WHY, OF COURSE! THANK YOU, YOUNG--
OOOF!
HEY! NOT COOL!
WAIT! WHERE'S MY PRECIOUS MONEY?!
NOOOOOOOOO!
HEY, GRAMPA! YOU COST ME MONEY!

HOLD IT!
I DON'T THINK IT'S SAFE TO CLIMB STAIRS WITHOUT YOUR WALKER, WOLVIE!
I KNOW YOU HAVE METAL HIPS ALREADY, BUT THAT'S JUST IRRESPONSIBLE!
HEY! OLD MOLDY LOGAN!
HOLD ON, DUDE, I GOTTA TALK TO YOU.
GET LOST, KID. GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO.
"BETTER THINGS"?
"KID"?

DO-OVER!
OUTTA MY WAY, WILSON. DON'T GOT TIME FOR YOUR NONSENSE.
THAT'S IT, SHORT STUFF, YOU LISTEN TO ME.
I LOST 25 BUCKS BECAUSE OF YOU, SO YOU AT LEAST OWE ME AN APOL--
MOVE.
MAKE ME.

RRRRRAAAAARRRRRR!
GAH!
YOU ALWAYS USED TO GET IN MY FRIGGIN' WAY!
GOOD THING I BUY THESE IN BULK.
BUT THE RETURN POLICY IS A PAIN.
ARGH!

GONNA RIP YOU TO PIECES, BOY!
MAKE A MEAL OUTTA YOU!
YOU'VE GOT TOO MUCH RED MEAT IN YOUR DIET AS IT IS, LOGAN...
LET'S INTRODUCE SOME LEAD!
DON'T WORRY, THAT WAS MY TREAT!
THANKS, WILSON. LUCKILY FOR ME, I BROUGHT MY OWN CUTLERY.

BUH?
GULP.
ALWAYS BEEN YER PROBLEM, WILSON.
ALL BARK, NO BITE.
SEE? I CAN MAKE JOKES, TOO--
AAAAAAAH!

AAAA

YOU THINK YOU'RE GONNA HELP THIS GIRL?
SCREW THAT, I'M GONNA HELP HER BEFORE YOU.
I'LL HELP THE HELL OUTTA HER!
NO...I... I DIDN'T MEAN TO...
HEY, KID, YOU NEED A HAND?
FORGET HIM, LET ME HELP YOU!
PLEASE...
L-L-LEAVE ME ALONE!
IT'S OKAY! WE'RE HERE TO...I MEAN, I'M HERE TO HELP!
HOLD UP, KID, WE JUST WANNA--

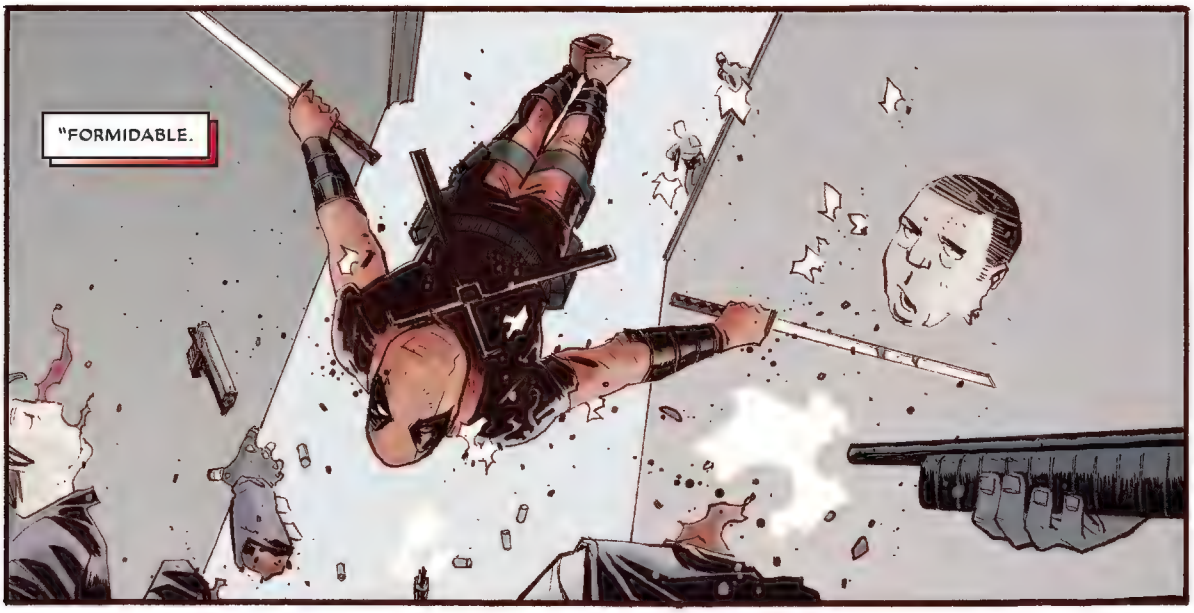
DAMMIT!
YEAH, WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?
WHAT?
SONOVA--!
CLUMSY IDIOT!
WHAT? ME?! CLEARLY YOU'RE LOSING YOUR SIGHT IN YOUR OLD AGE.
NOT TO MENTION YOUR SENILITY...
WAIT...
...YOU HEAR THAT?
HEAR WHAT?
NEVER MIND. YOU CATCH UP WITH THE GIRL. LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT OTHER CRAP TO DEAL WITH. GO NOW!
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT ALREADY.
CAN'T BELIEVE I MISS THE OLD LOGAN. I MEAN, YOUNG LOGAN.

TARGET LOCATED!
ACQUIRE THE WEAPON!
YER WELCOME TO TRY, BUB.
ACQUIRE THE WEAPON!!!
FIRE AT WILL, BOYS!

RRRAAAAAR!
I HAVE 'IM!
HOLY--
÷GASP÷
ACQUIRE THE WEAPON!!!

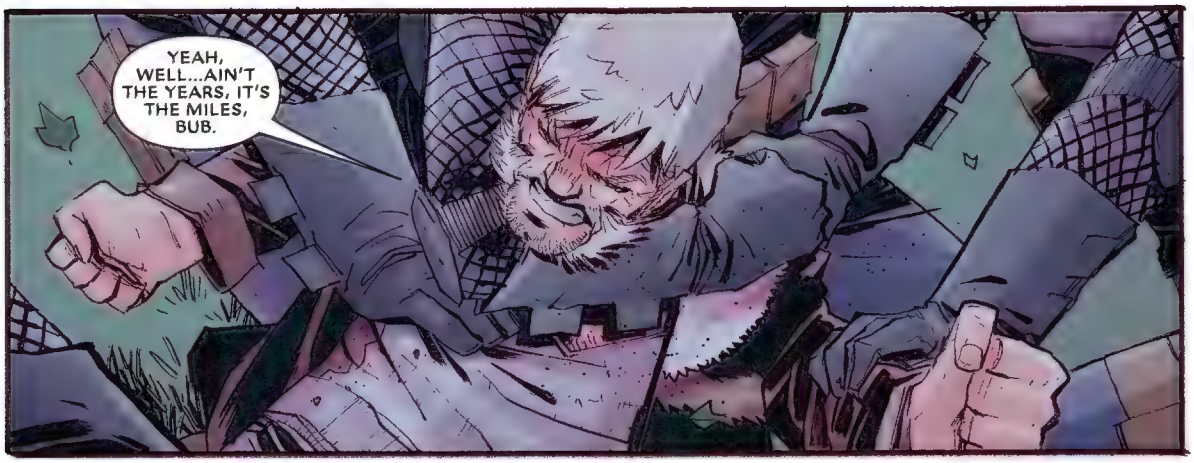
GOT 'IM!
HIT 'IM AGAIN!
THAT ALL YOU GOT, PUNKS?
TEAM B, TEAM C-- FAN OUT.
FIND THE OTHERS.
YOU--WHERE IS THE WEAPON?
I GOT YER WEAPON RIGHT HERE, PAL!
NO, NOT YOU, IDIOT. THE GIRL.
WHERE IS THE GIRL?
"MADDIE"
THREAT LEVEL ALPHA
HAIR: BLACK
HEIGHT: 5'3"
WEIGHT: 110lb

"I KNOW YOUR KIND.
"RESILIENT.


"FORMIDABLE.

"VIOLENT."

YES, I KNOW YOU, "*WEAPON X*." I HAVE READ YOUR FILE.
THOUGH TO BE HONEST, I THOUGHT YOU WOULD BE IN BETTER CONDITION THAN THIS.
NOT QUITE SO...
...*OLD*.


YEAH, WELL...AIN'T THE YEARS, IT'S THE MILES, BUB.

MUST BE A *LOT* OF MILES, THEN. FURTHERMORE, YOU MAY ADDRESS ME AS AGENT HART, OF GENFORM ENTERPRISES.
NOW, TO BUSINESS. WHERE IS THE GIRL?
WHAT GIRL?

YOU *KNOW* WHICH GIRL.
THE ONE YOU WERE SPEAKING TO JUST AS WE ARRIVED.
OH, YOU MEAN THE ONE GETTIN' AWAY WHILE I'VE BEEN *DISTRACTIN'* YOUR BOYS?

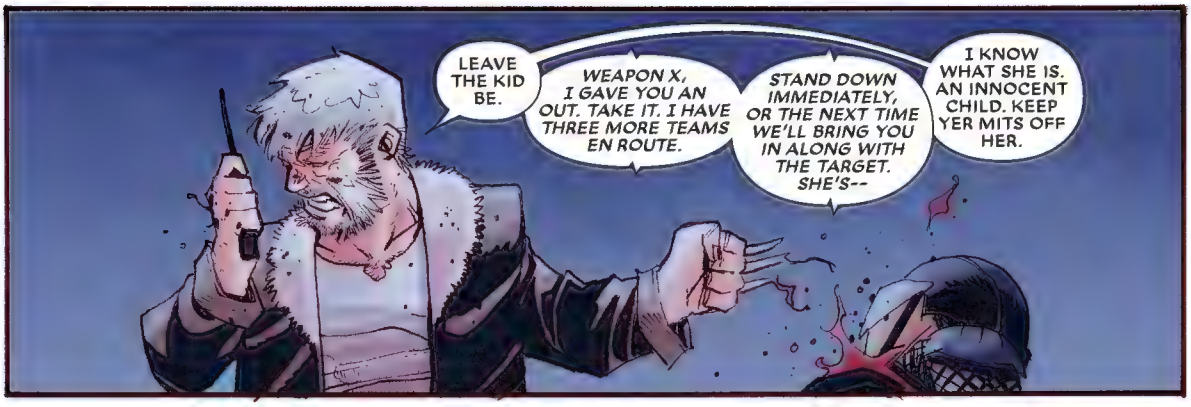
SORRY, FELLA.
I KNOW FER A FACT SHE DON'T LIKE TALKIN' TO STRANGE MEN.
OOF!
DAMN MUTIE!
FORGET HIM! HE'S A WASTE OF OUR TIME...RENDEZVOUS WITH THE OTHER TEAMS. FIND THE GIRL!
YOU HEARD THE MAN, MOVE IT, B TEAM!
URH.
WELL...
...COULDA GONE BETTER.
MAYBE WILSON WILL LOOK OUT FOR THE KID AFTER ALL...

OUTTA MY WAY!
WICKIDY WILD, WILD WILSON LOOKS OUT FOR NUMBER ONE!
OOF!
AH, CRAP.
>SIGH< SORRY, KID. YOUR LIFE IS PRECIOUS...
...BECAUSE IF I SAVE YOU, THEN I CAN STICK IT IN LOGAN'S STUPID HAIRY FACE FOREVER.
SO, PRECIOUS, WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
MADDIE.
AND YOU... SUCK.
--HEY!
OH, HAI GUYS!
SORRY, BUT YOU'RE KIND OF INTERRUPTING OUR CONVERSATION.

WHAT IS HAPPENING?!
DON'T BE SO RUDE, MY DUDE!
USE YOUR HEAD!
AND DON'T LET THE ONIONS MAKE YOU CRY!
CONTACT WITH TARGET! ENGAGING SECONDARY TARG--
MOI? SECONDARY TARGET? DON'T MIND IF I DO-- HAVE AT THEE!
EN GARDE!
I...
...I MISS MY SWORDS.
HALL AND OATES NEVER LET ME DOWN.

SONOVA!
I GUESS THEY AREN'T AS BIG OF FANS OF VEGETABLES AS I AM.
AHH!
HART!
WE HAVE THE GIRL PINNED DOWN, SIR!
REPORT!
WE HAVE THEM, SIR. LOOKS LIKE AN UNKNOWN PLAYER TOOK OUT B TEAM.
ENOUGH OF THIS. ELIMINATE HIM BUT TAKE THE WEAPON ALIVE!
UNDERSTOO--
HCHH!
AGENT? REPEAT THAT, C TEAM. COULDN'T QUITE MAKE THAT OUT.
...GHHECH...
C TEAM...?

LISTEN, HART. YOU STILL HAVE *SOME* MEN LEFT.
PACK 'EM UP, AND GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE.
÷GURGLE÷
THAT IS NOT AN OPTION, WEAPON X.
WE HAVE A MISSION AND I INTEND TO COMPLETE IT.
THIS AIN'T A MISSION FOR YOU, IT'S A *JOB*.
AN' THIS JOB AIN'T WORTH DYIN' OVER.


LEAVE THE KID BE.
WEAPON X, I GAVE YOU AN OUT. TAKE IT. I HAVE THREE MORE TEAMS EN ROUTE.
STAND DOWN IMMEDIATELY, OR THE NEXT TIME WE'LL BRING YOU IN ALONG WITH THE TARGET. SHE'S--
I KNOW WHAT SHE IS. AN INNOCENT CHILD. KEEP YER MITS OFF HER.

I JUST GAVE *YOU* AN OUT, AND YOU AIN'T TAKIN' IT. THAT MAKES IT OPEN SEASON ON MERCS IN MANHATTAN.
I SEE YOU AGAIN, YOU'RE DEAD.

...HELLO?
...WEAPON X?

ALERT! ALL TEAMS! WEAPON X IS ON THE LOOSE!

CONSIDER EXTREMELY DANGEROUS!
ROGER THAT.

OKAY, I THINK WE LOST THEM. GOOD THING I'M HERE TO HELP YOU, HUH? I'M REALLY GOOD AT THIS, I'M SURE YOU CAN TELL.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, DUDE?! I DIDN'T ASK FOR YOUR HELP!
KID, CHINATOWN IS CRAWLING WITH MERCS THAT ARE ALL AFTER YOU.
YOU NEED MY HELP. HELL, I NEED MY HELP.
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU, ANYWAY?
HOW DO YOU NOT KNOW WHO I AM?!
I'M DEADPOOL! THE LOVABLE MERC WITH A MOUTH! POOP JOKES! CHIMICHANGAS! ET CETERA!
HARD PASS.
I'M OUT.
LISTEN, KID, YOU'RE IN DANGER, SO I GOTTA HELP YOU.
WHY?
BECAUSE IT'S MY DUTY AS AN EX AVENGER!
ALSO... BECAUSE IT'LL SERIOUSLY BUG THE MINI-EASTWOOD GUY YOU SAW EARLIER.
ISN'T HE YOUR FRIEND?

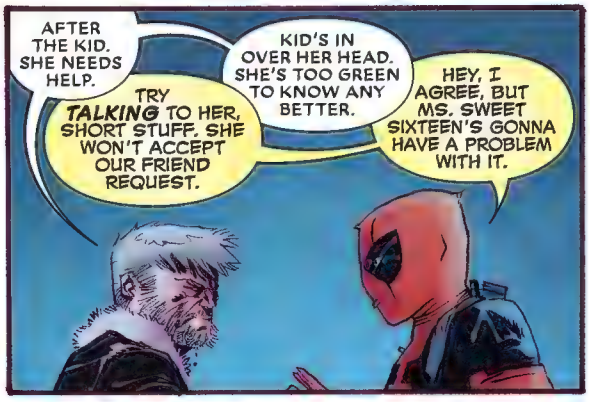
EH, HE'S MORE LIKE A CO-WORKER. THAT I HATE.
LOOK, DUDE, I DON'T KNOW YOU. JUST BACK OFF. TRUST ME, YOU DON'T WANT TO BE ANYWHERE NEAR ME.
IN CASE YOU TRAVEL THROUGH TIME AGAIN?
WHAT?!
BACK IN THE PARK, LOOKED LIKE YOU TRAVELED BACK THROUGH TIME, TERMINATOR-STYLE.
WHAT'S A "TERMINATOR"?
YOU MUST BE FROM ANOTHER TIME, AS I CAN'T POSSIBLY HAVE USED A DATED REFERENCE... THAT IS SO OFF-BRAND FOR ME!
LOOK, I DUNNO WHAT ELSE I CAN SAY FOR YOU TO GET LOST. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.
LEAVE.
ME.
ALONE.
FINE, I'LL LET YOU GO, ON ONE CONDITION-- YOU TAKE THIS--
DUDE, THIS BETTER NOT GET WEIRD.
IF YOU'RE EVER IN SERIOUS TROUBLE AND YOU CAN'T THINK OF A WAY OUT, I WANT YOU TO USE THIS. HOLD ONTO IT, YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT'S LURKING AROUND THE CORNER.
HUH. IT GOT WEIRD ALL RIGHT.

WHO--
HEY, KIDDO--

DAMMIT...
I WARNED YOU.
YOU SHOULD HAVE LEFT ME ALONE.
I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE ME ALONE!
UHN. DAMMIT.

OH MAN, I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN HIT BY A TRUCK.
OH. RIGHT.
YOU WERE HIT BY A MOTORBIKE, IDIOT.
HEY, HOW AM I THE IDIOT? YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SPOOKED THE KID!

SEE YA.
HEY, WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?


AFTER THE KID. SHE NEEDS HELP.
KID'S IN OVER HER HEAD. SHE'S TOO GREEN TO KNOW ANY BETTER.
TRY TALKING TO HER, SHORT STUFF. SHE WON'T ACCEPT OUR FRIEND REQUEST.
HEY, I AGREE, BUT MS. SWEET SIXTEEN'S GONNA HAVE A PROBLEM WITH IT.

I COULDN'T GIVE A CRAP. SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT'S BEST FOR HER.
YOU CAN'T JUST COME OUT OF NOWHERE AND TELL HER WHAT'S GOOD FOR--

SHUT UP, WILSON.
OH HI, FRIENDS! COME BACK TO PLAY?
I'D SAY I HAVE TO DEAL WITH SOME TRASH FIRST, BUT MY DUMPSTER SEEMS TO HAVE VANISHED...

GAH!
WE'RE SUCH A GREAT TEAM! A REGULAR OL' CAGNEY AND LACEY!
WHO?
YOU TOO?! FINE, WHAT ABOUT ABBOTT AND COSTELLO?
ARGH!
WILSON, WHAT ARE YOU...
STEVE AND BUCKY?
SHLURK!
QUICK, GET 'EM BEFORE THEY--
BEFORE THEY BUST OUTTA HERE AWESOMELY?

AIEEE!
:SNIFF: TAKE THE NEXT LEFT.
HEY, THERE'S THAT DUMPSTER FROM THE ALLEY...
AND MORE MYSTERIOUS MERCS!
I GUESS WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK!
NO HOP-ALONGS, PAL.
THE KID'S A MUTANT. I WAS ON HER TRAIL WHEN WE BUMPED INTO HER. THIS GENFORM CREW IS AFTER HER FOR SOME SHADY REASONS.
:SNIFF: NEXT RIGHT.
SO WHY ARE YOU ALL AFTER HER?
OMEGA MUTANT? IS HER MUTANT POWER MAKING FISH OIL?
SHE'S AN OMEGA-LEVEL MUTANT. AND I AIN'T "AFTER" HER.
WHAT? NO, "OMEGA-LEVEL" MEANS SHE'S VERY, VERY POWERFUL.
HER POWER LEVELS LIT CEREBRO UP LIKE FOURTH O' JULY. MEANS SHE'S GONNA NEED PROPER TRAINING AND SUPPORT. THE XAVIER SCHOOL CAN GIVE HER THAT.

WHAT ARE HER POWERS, THEN...NON-FISH-BASED?
SHE'S A TELEPORTER.
THAT'S AWESOME!
BUT IF SHE CAN TELEPORT, WHY DIDN'T SHE BOUNCE US ALL OUT OF THIS MESS?
I DON'T THINK SHE CAN TELEPORT PEOPLE, JUST OBJECTS, LIKE THAT DUMPSTER... OR THE MOTORBIKE.
OH.
THAT'S THE DUMBEST POWER I'VE EVER HEARD OF.
WELL, MAYBE, BUT THESE GENFORM MOPES STILL SEEM TO THINK THEY CAN MAKE A WEAPON OUTTA HER.
BEEN THERE, DONE THAT. CAN'T SAY I'D RECOMMEND IT, WOULD YOU?
NO...
NO, I WOULDN'T.
WE AGREE ON SOMETHING, THEN.
LEFT HERE.

HEY, KID!
MADDIE!
I TOLD YOU GUYS TO STAY AWAY FROM ME!
I TOLD OLD WOLVIE THAT BUT HE JUST CAN'T SEEM TO STAY AWAY...
WE'RE MUTANTS, JUST LIKE YOU. LET US HELP.
THANKS ANYWAY, DUDES. I'LL BE FINE ON MY OWN.
÷GASP÷

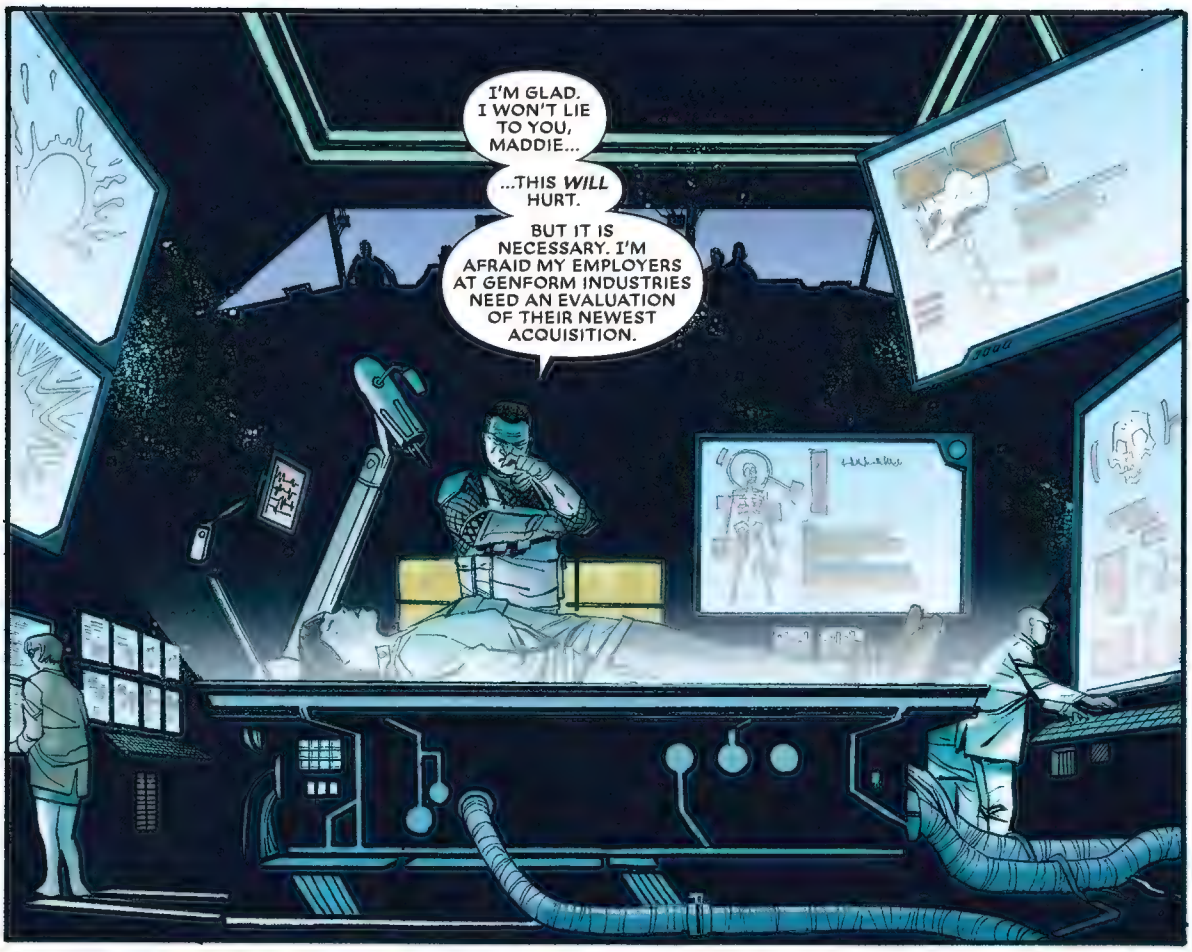
WEAPON ACQUIRED.
INITIATE WEAPON EXTRACTION.
EXTRACT *THESE*, BUB!
THAT'S MY CUE!
FASTER AND FURIOUSER, HERE I COME!

OOOOOOOOOOW.
WELL THAT DIDN'T GO AS PLANNED...

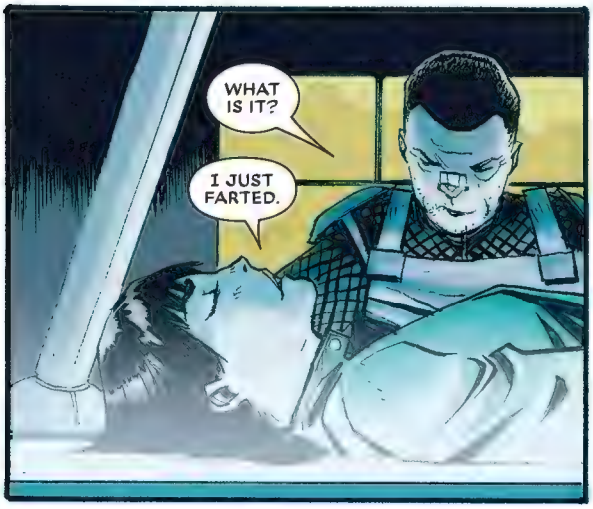
SUCH A SHAME...
...WHAT A WASTE OF GOOD GENES.
RETURNING TO HQ.
FOR THE RECORD...
...THAT WAS YOUR FAULT.

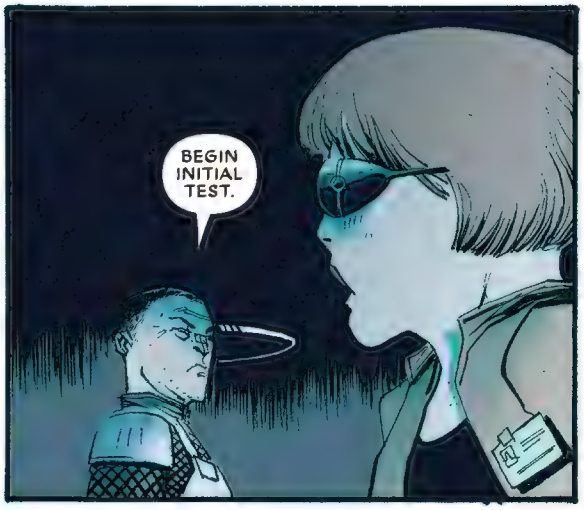
3

"I COULD TELL FROM JUST LOOKING AT YOU...
"...YOU'RE A *FIGHTER.*
"YOU'RE *TOUGH.*
"YOU CAN TAKE *PUNISHMENT.*"


I'M GLAD. I WON'T LIE TO YOU, MADDIE...
...THIS *WILL* HURT.
BUT IT IS NECESSARY. I'M AFRAID MY EMPLOYERS AT GENFORM INDUSTRIES NEED AN EVALUATION OF THEIR NEWEST ACQUISITION.

WAIT.
COME CLOSER.
THERE'S SOMETHING YOU NEED TO KNOW.


WHAT IS IT?
I JUST FARTED.


BEGIN INITIAL TEST.

MY WORD...THESE RESULTS ARE INCREDIBLE...
AIIIIIIIEEEEEEEE!
SIR, THE SUBJECT'S MUTANT POWERS ARE GENERATING A TREMENDOUS AMOUNT OF ENERGY!

AIIIIIEEEEEEE!
SHE'S GENERATING TOO MUCH INFORMATION...

AIIIIIEEE--
SHE'S GOING TO OVERLOAD THE SERV--

UNBELIEVABLE!

...FASCINATING.
REVIVE THE SUBJECT! RESET THE INSTRUMENTS!
YES, SIR.
AND REPLACE THOSE DAMNED SCREENS IMMEDIATELY.
"I WANT TO RUN ANOTHER TEST WITHIN THE HOUR!"
...SO THEY WERE LIKE, "HEY, YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE!"
AND I WAS LIKE, "I HAVE JUST AS MUCH RIGHT TO BE HERE AS YOU DO, BUDDY."

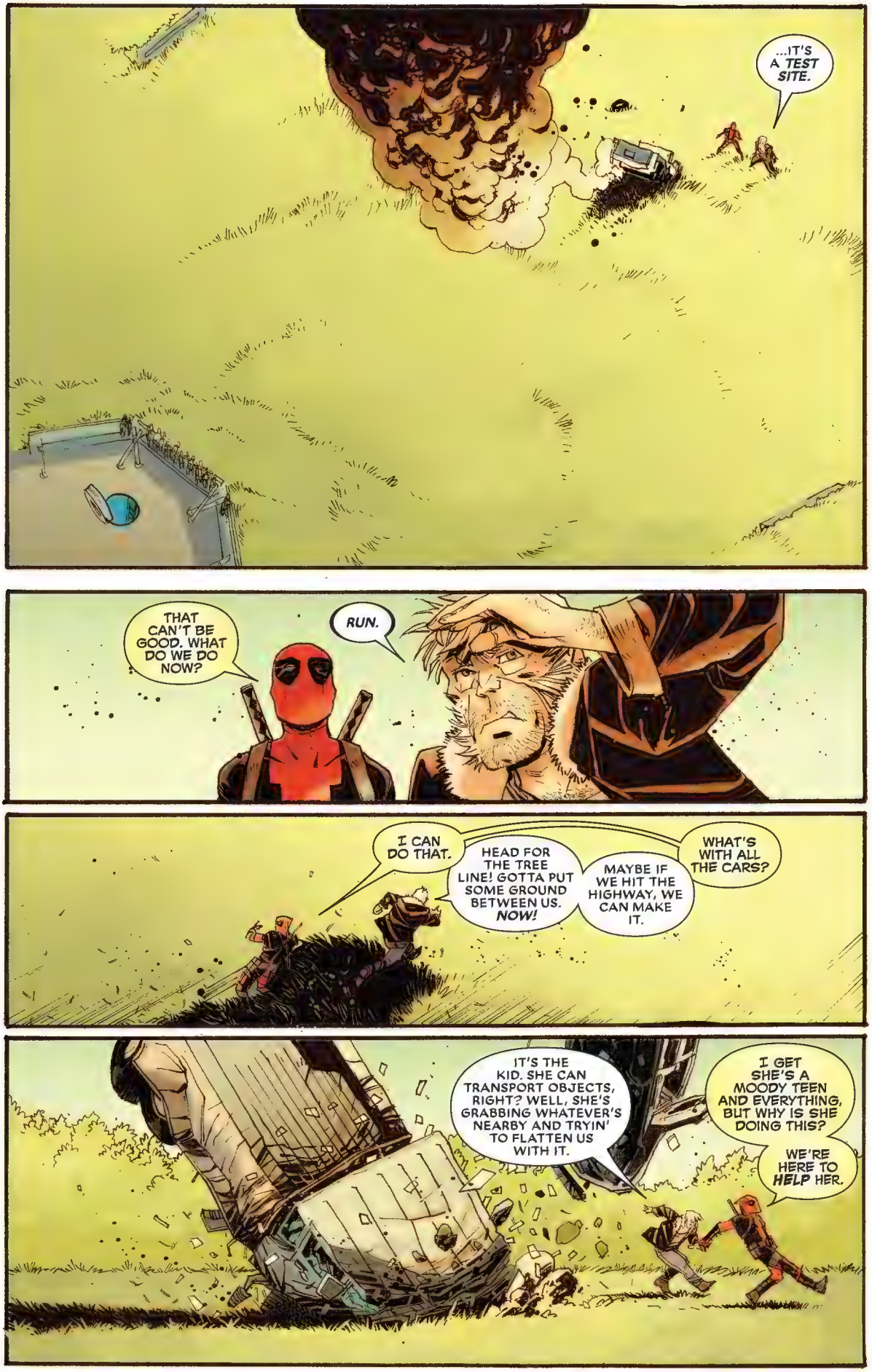
SO, THEN SHE GOES, LIKE, "SIR, IT IS INAPPROPRIATE FOR YOU TO BE IN THIS NUNNERY!"
"NUNS." THEY WEREN'T FOOLING ANYONE. I SAW HOW RIPPED THOSE BROADS WERE.
HAD TO BE EX-SPECIAL FORCES OR SOMETHING. SO I KICKED THE CRAP OUT OF EVERY ONE OF THEM. IT WAS THEM OR ME!
WILSON.
YEAH?
GHHHHHHKKKKK!
THAT'S BETTER.
TRYIN' TO TRACK THAT MADDIE KID. NEED SOME QUIET.
OOOOGHHHHACHACHHHH?
I DID. EIGHT TIMES.
WHEECHWHOOOCHCH?!
SHOULD ONLY NEED TO ASK ONCE.

HOLD UP. I COULD SMELL UPSTATE AIR OFF THOSE CHUMPS IN MANHATTAN, BUT IT WAS THE SOIL ON THEIR BOOTS THAT GAVE AWAY WHERE THEY'D BEEN.
IT WAS GLACIAL TILL-- MEANING IT HAD TO BE FROM A PLATEAU.
THAT WAS EASY. HARD PART IS TRACKING WHERE THE KID IS EXACTLY.
CHACHUCHCK?
CAN SMELL HER HAIR DYE. THOSE CHEMICALS ARE HARD TO MISS.
GHHHHHHHHKICK?
NO, RECKON THEY'RE UNDERGROUND. EXPLAINS ALL THE UPENDED SOIL.
BESIDES, A SETUP LIKE THEIRS, THEY'D WANT TO HIDE THAT FROM JOE PUBLIC. THIS PLATEAU IS TOO OPEN, TOO EXPOSED.
KKKKKKKHHHHUGGLUGG.
GLUGLUGG.
UGH, HOW ARE YOU EVEN MORE ANNOYING WITHOUT VOCAL CORDS?
GLUG!
DON'T CARE.
I THINK WE'RE CLOSE ANYWAY. KEEP YER EYES PEELED.
WHOEVER THESE CHUMPS ARE...
...THEY'RE IN FER A WORLD O' HURT.
ACTIVATE THE BORDER GUARD.
AND ALERT THE LAB...

"...TELL THEM TO PREPARE FOR A TRIAL RUN."
YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
≠COUGH≠
HEY, IF I CAN'T TALK OUT ONE ORIFICE, I HAVE TO TALK OUT THE OTHER.
YOUR SUPER-SMELL-SENSE WILL PROBABLY PICK IT UP IN A SEC--
SHUT IT!
I CAN HEAR SOMETHIN'... THINK IT'S COMIN' FROM BELOW.
HEY, ARE YOU OKAY? WHY IS THERE BLOOD ON YOUR NEW SHIRT?
HUH? I DUNNO. DON'T HEAL SO GOOD NO MORE. PAY ATTENTION, WILSON, IT'S GONNA GO DOWN ANY MINUTE.
I JUST DON'T WANT YOU KEELING OVER IN THE MIDDLE OF A FIGHT. I'VE GOT A YOUNG LADY TO SAVE.
YOU?! YOU DON'T KNOW NUTHIN' ABOUT HER.
I KNOW SHE DOESN'T LIKE ***YOU***. NOT THAT I CAN BLAME HER.
WHY SHOULD I CARE IF THE RUNT LIKES ME? SHE DON'T NEED TO LIKE ME, SHE JUST NEEDS TO STAY ALIVE!
UH, LOGAN.
NO ONE ***ASKED*** YOU TO COME ALONG! ALL YOU'VE DONE IS GET IN MY WAY!
LOGAN!
HUH...?

I HEAR YOU WEIRDOS LIKE TO KIDNAP LITTLE GIRLS!
YOU'RE SO BIG AND TOUGH, WHY HIDE BEHIND THAT HILL?
C'MON OUT AND FIGHT US!
WILSON.
DON'T.
DON'T HAVE THE STONES?
C'MON, I DARE YOU.
WILSON, DON'T--
I DOUBLE DARE YOU!
DAMMIT.
UH-OH...

MOVE YOUR WALKER, GRANDPA!
OOF!
WHERE...
...WHERE THE HELL DID THAT COME FROM?!
WE WALKED RIGHT INTO THIS LIKE AMATEURS. IT AIN'T JUST THE WAY INTO THE BASE...
NO, YOU CHUMP...
IT'S NOT? IS IT ALSO WHERE WE COLLECT OUR "BEST HERO" AWARDS?


...IT'S A TEST SITE.
THAT CAN'T BE GOOD. WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
RUN.
I CAN DO THAT.
HEAD FOR THE TREE LINE! GOTTA PUT SOME GROUND BETWEEN US. NOW!
MAYBE IF WE HIT THE HIGHWAY, WE CAN MAKE IT.
WHAT'S WITH ALL THE CARS?
IT'S THE KID. SHE CAN TRANSPORT OBJECTS, RIGHT? WELL, SHE'S GRABBING WHATEVER'S NEARBY AND TRYIN' TO FLATTEN US WITH IT.
I GET SHE'S A MOODY TEEN AND EVERYTHING, BUT WHY IS SHE DOING THIS?
WE'RE HERE TO HELP HER.

DON'T THINK SHE'S DOIN' THIS BY CHOICE, BUB... SOMEONE ELSE MUST BE PULLIN' HER STRINGS.
YES, YES, YES! THESE ARE EXTRAORDINARY READINGS!
ABSOLUTELY! DO NOT DISENGAGE!
SHALL WE CONTINUE THE TRIAL, SIR?
IT SEEMS THAT THE SUBJECT CAN CREATE A NET...A MATRIX OF SORTS, THAT GENERATES A MAP IN THE SUBJECT'S MIND.
WITHIN A CERTAIN RADIUS, THE SUBJECT CAN CATALOG THE ENTIRE GEOGRAPHY AND EVERY OBJECT WITHIN IT, SELECT ONE AND TELEPORT IT.
THE POTENTIAL FOR WEAPONIZATION IS...BOUNDLESS.
REMARKABLE.
SIR, WE'VE BEEN EXPERIENCING A DELAY BETWEEN ESTABLISHING THE MAP PROJECTION AND TARGETING THE INTRUDERS, BUT WE BELIEVE WE'VE RECTIFIED THE PROBLEM.
PROCEED. I WANT THEM OUT OF THE PICTURE.
UNDERSTOOD. TARGETS ACQUIRED. ENGAGING SUBJECT MATRIX.
DAMMIT, WILSON!
I TOLD YOU--
TARGETS HIT!
EXCELLENT.
÷COUGH÷
TOLD YOU NOT--

COUGH
COUGH
YOU NOT TO--
COUGH
COUGH
COUGH
COUGH
COUGH

DAMMIT, WADE--
I TOLD YOU NOT TO DOUBLE DARE THEM!

I'M SORRY, CARM...
I'M SORRY...
THIS IS MY FAULT...
PLEASE DON'T LET ELEANOR BE HERE, PLEASE...
I KILLED THEM...
ELLIE...

ELLIE...?
NOT ELLIE. MADDIE.
MAN, YOU SUCK.
I'LL BE HONEST, THAT WASN'T THE WORST WAKE-UP CALL I'VE EVER GOTTEN.
MAY HAVE BEEN THE WORST DREAM, THOUGH. HEY KID, HOW'VE YOU BEEN?
BAD. I'VE BEEN PRETTY BAD, UNI-TARD.
UNITARD...? I THOUGHT OF THIS MORE AS A SNAZZY JUMPSUIT.
WHATEVER, DUDE. I'M BEING TORTURED BY LUNATICS! LAST TIME I SAW YOU, I THOUGHT I'D KILLED YOU. WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!
HEY, RELAX! WE'RE HERE TO RESCUE YOU.
AND HOW ARE YOU GONNA "RESCUE" ME, EXACTLY? YOU'RE STUCK IN THE SAME PRISON AS ME!
I'VE BEEN POKED AND PRODDED FOR OVER A DAY, THEY'VE SQUEEZED ME, ZAPPED ME...
YOU'VE NO IDEA WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE TREATED LIKE SOME LAB RAT.
...
OH.

WHAT THE HELL *IS* THAT?!
SMELLS LIKE SWEATY CHICKEN...LIKE A GIANT, MOIST BAND-AID.
AHEM.
OH. SORRY, BUB.
SOOOO...CAN YOU, LIKE, TELEPORT US OUT OF HERE?
NOPE, I CAN'T AFFECT ANYTHING LIVING, JUST OBJECTS.
BELIEVE ME. I'VE TRIED.
÷COUGH÷ ÷COUGH÷ ÷COUGH÷
OOOOOKAY...
LOOK, WE'RE MUTANTS, TOO. MAYBE WE CAN HELP. JUST CONCENTRATE. GIVE IT A TRY.
TRANSPORT SOMETHING SMALL AND ALIVE ***HERE.***

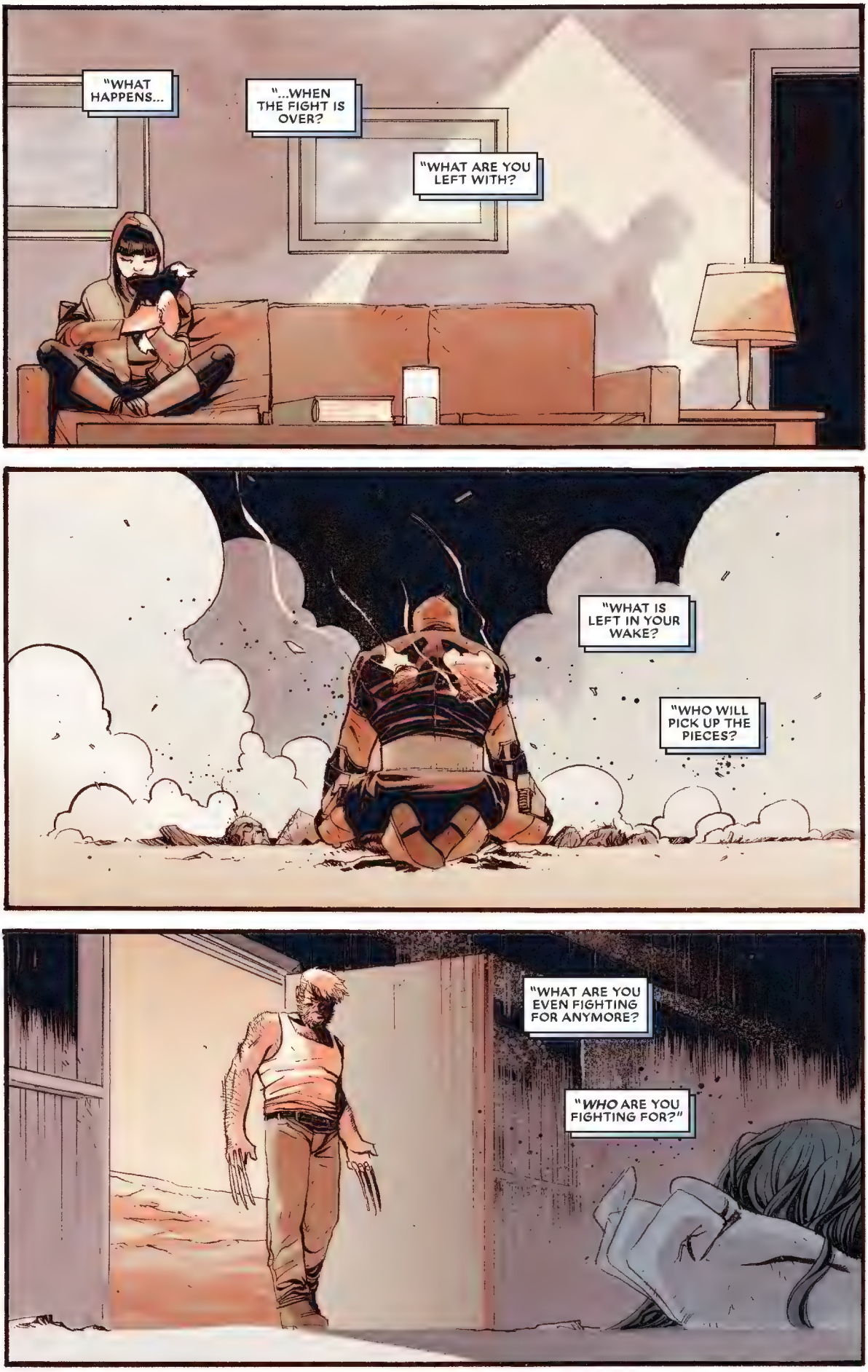
UGH, FINE.
YOU DID I--I MEAN, I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT.
:SNIFF: IT'S FAKE.
WHAT?
IT'S A FAKE PLANT. PLASTIC.
DAMMIT!
I TOLD YOU!
GONNA CHECK OUT HOW THIS DOOR FARES AGAINST SOME ADAMANTIUM.

SO...DO YOU MOISTURIZE?
SAVE THE MOISTURIZER FOR CRAGGY McGEE OVER THERE.
LOGAN!
BET I KNOW WHERE THEY TOOK HIM!
DAMMIT! OKAY. OKAY, I'VE GOT A PLAN, BUT YOU'RE NOT GONNA LIKE IT.
HUH?
HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO...
WHILE WE'RE WAITING TO EVALUATE THE DATA ON OUR PRIMARY SUBJECT, IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO MISS OUT ON EXAMINING THE NOTORIOUS WEAPON X.
NICE TRY. OKAY, LET'S--
NO PROBLEM, FELLA. COME REAL CLOSE AND I'LL RETURN THE FAVOR.
WAIT! I DIDN'T GIVE THE ORDER--
AAAAAAAARRRRRGGGGGGHHHHH!!!
IT'S NOT US, SIR!

HELP! HELP! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO THE GUY IN HERE.
AAAAAARRRRRGGGGGHHHHH!!!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
I DUNNO!
AAARRRGGGHH!!!
I'VE MADE A HUGE MISTAKE!
ENOUGH! I--
-GURK-
ARGH!!!
ENOUGH! SEDATE HIM IMMEDIATELY!
YES, SIR!
URK!
WHAT IN THE BLAZES?!
OOOPS.
SORRY.

DON'T RUIN THIS, WADE, YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SAY THIS...
SNUCKT!
DAMMIT!
I MEAN,
SNIKT!

4


"WHAT HAPPENS...
"...WHEN THE FIGHT IS OVER?
"WHAT ARE YOU LEFT WITH?
"WHAT IS LEFT IN YOUR WAKE?
"WHO WILL PICK UP THE PIECES?
"WHAT ARE YOU EVEN FIGHTING FOR ANYMORE?
"*WHO* ARE YOU FIGHTING FOR?"

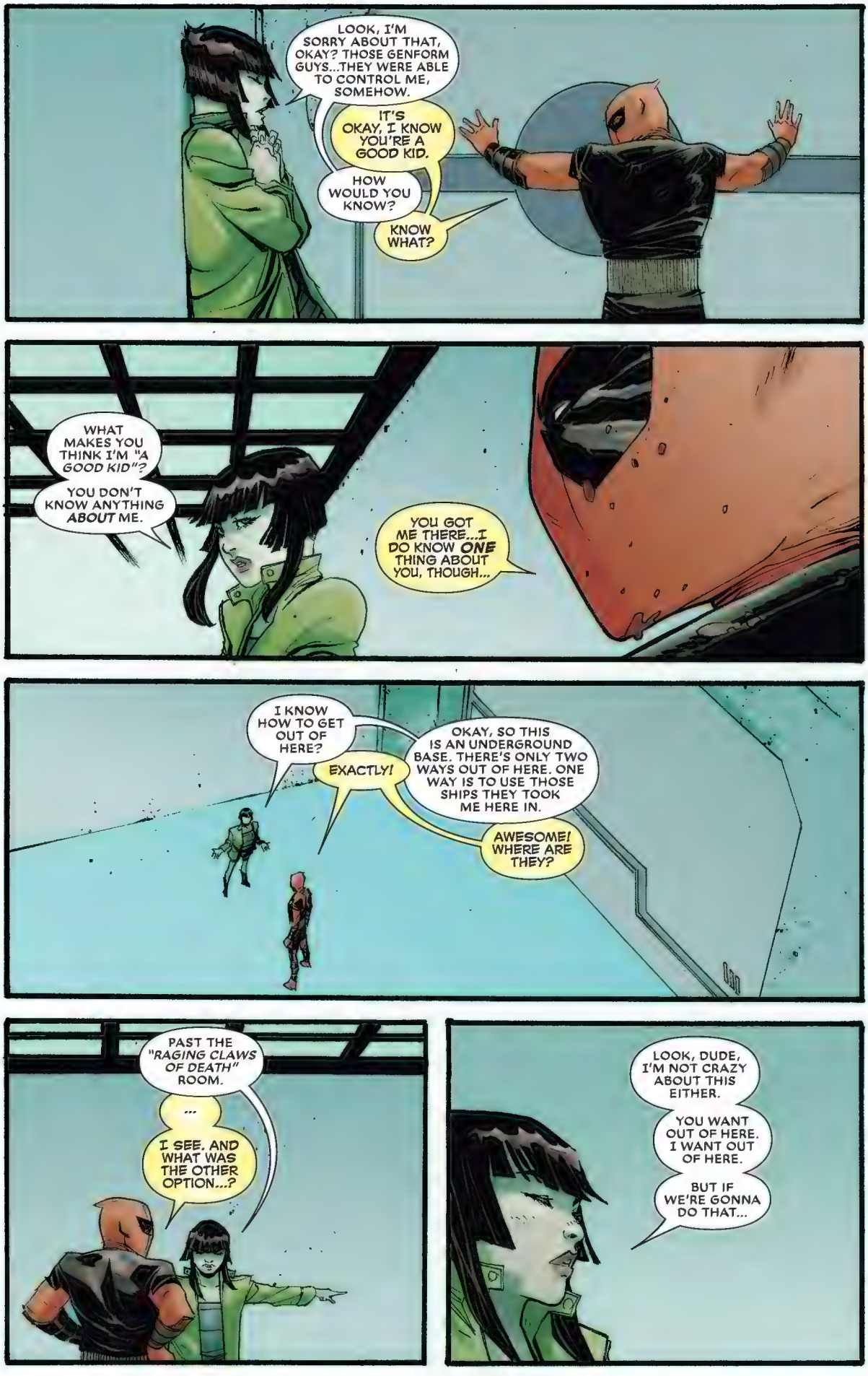
"SNUKT"...?
WHAT...? WHAT'S WRONG WITH "SNUCKT"?
"SNIKT" IS IN NEED OF A REBOOT ANYWAY!
THE BLAZES...?
KILL THE MERC! SEDATE THE GIRL IMMEDIATELY!
OKAY, HOW ABOUT THIS CATCHPHRASE...
...IT'S STABBIN' TIME!

KID... MADDIE...
WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
WHY... *HOW* DOES WADE HAVE MY CLAWS?
LEG SNUCKT!
WE WANTED TO HELP...
...SAID I SHOULD TELEPORT THEM. SOMETHING ABOUT HAVING A "*HEALING FACTOR*"?
UH-HUH. DO ME A FAVOR, KID. GIVE 'EM BACK.
AND GET ME OUTTA THIS THING.
BEFORE WILSON DOES SOMETHING CRAZY.
ER, CRAZIER.
WONDER HOW MANY PIECES I CAN CUT ONE PERSON INTO?
HEY, FOUR-EYES!
YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE DIVISIBLE BY THREE!

OW.
HUH?
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE..?
UH-OH.
RRRRRRRRRRRR.
RRRAAAHHH

CODE RED!
RRRRAAAAHH!
CODE RED!
CODE RED!
CODE RED!
KID... WILSON...
...RUN.
AAAAAAND WE'RE RUNNING!
OH, LOGAN'S JUST FINE. IT'S EVERYONE ELSE WHO SHOULD BE WORRIED.
BUT GRANDPA WHAZISNAME! HE'S--
HEY!
WHERE DO THEY THINK THEY'RE GOING?
GET BACK HERE!
D-DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM...
Q-QUICK, OPEN FI--

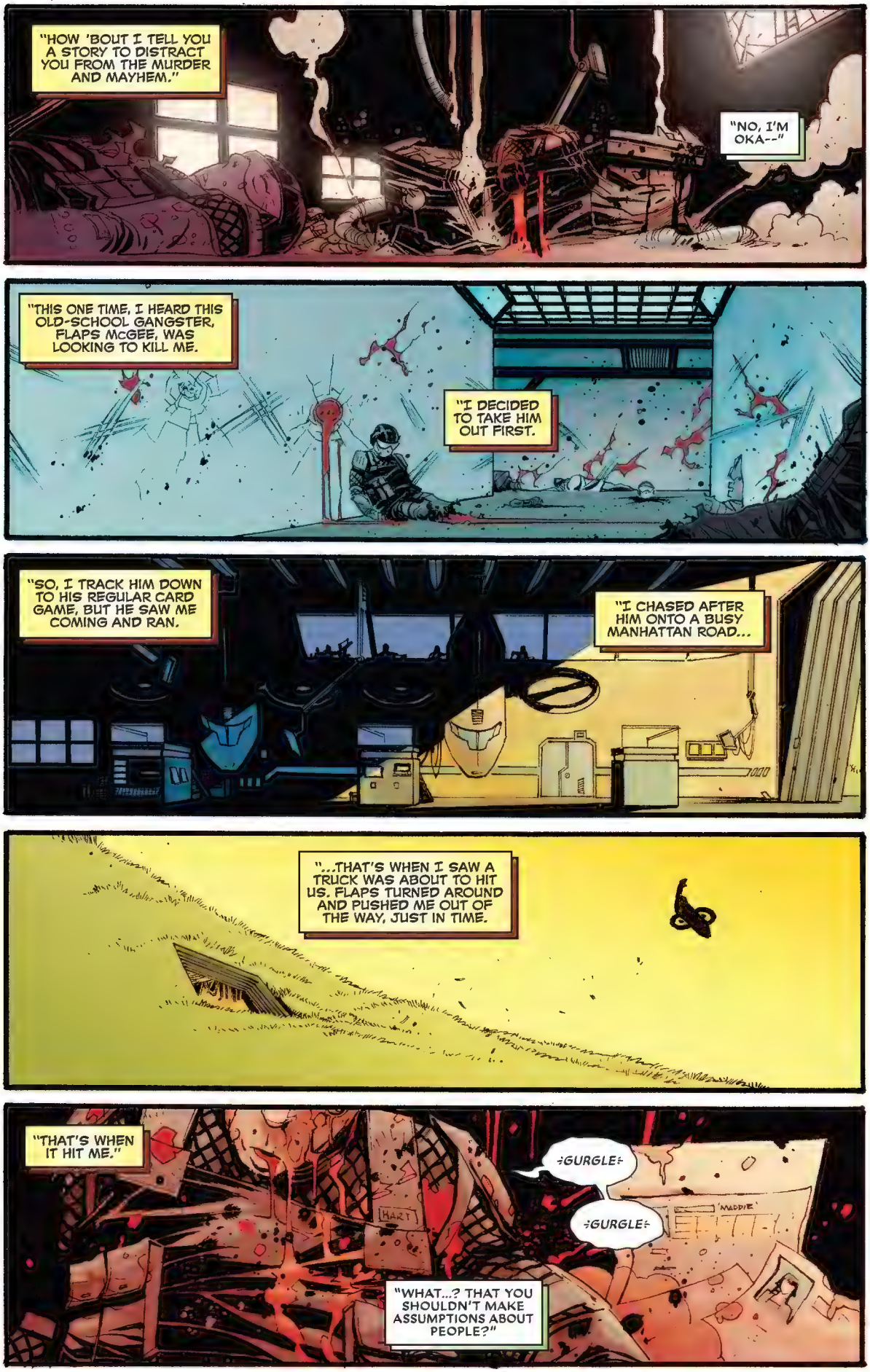
AIIIIIIEEEEEE!
WE NEED TO NOT BE HERE.
SOMEWHERE ELSE. YUP, THAT'S WHERE WE NEED TO BE.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE HAIRY DUDE? IS HE GONNA BE MAD I 'PORTED HIS CLAWS INTO YOU?
IN A WAY... YES.
IN ANOTHER WAY...WE NEED TO GET OUTTA HERE.
OKAY, LOGAN CAN PROBABLY SNIFF HIS WAY OUT, BUT NOT US. WE NEED TO FIND AN EXIT.
I CAN DO THAT.
WHAT? HOW?!
I'M NOT SOME HELPLESS BABY!
WHILE YOU WERE FIGHTING, I STOLE ONE OF THOSE NERDS' TABLETS.
WOW, FOR A SECOND THERE, I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT HAVE A USEFUL POWER.
OTHER THAN DROPPING CARS ON PEOPLE.


LOOK, I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT, OKAY? THOSE GENFORM GUYS...THEY WERE ABLE TO CONTROL ME, SOMEHOW.
IT'S OKAY, I KNOW YOU'RE A GOOD KID.
HOW WOULD YOU KNOW?
KNOW WHAT?
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M "A GOOD KID"?
YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ME.
YOU GOT ME THERE...I DO KNOW ONE THING ABOUT YOU, THOUGH...
I KNOW HOW TO GET OUT OF HERE?
EXACTLY!
OKAY, SO THIS IS AN UNDERGROUND BASE. THERE'S ONLY TWO WAYS OUT OF HERE. ONE WAY IS TO USE THOSE SHIPS THEY TOOK ME HERE IN.
AWESOME! WHERE ARE THEY?
PAST THE "RAGING CLAWS OF DEATH" ROOM.
...
I SEE. AND WHAT WAS THE OTHER OPTION...?
LOOK, DUDE, I'M NOT CRAZY ABOUT THIS EITHER.
YOU WANT OUT OF HERE. I WANT OUT OF HERE.
BUT IF WE'RE GONNA DO THAT...

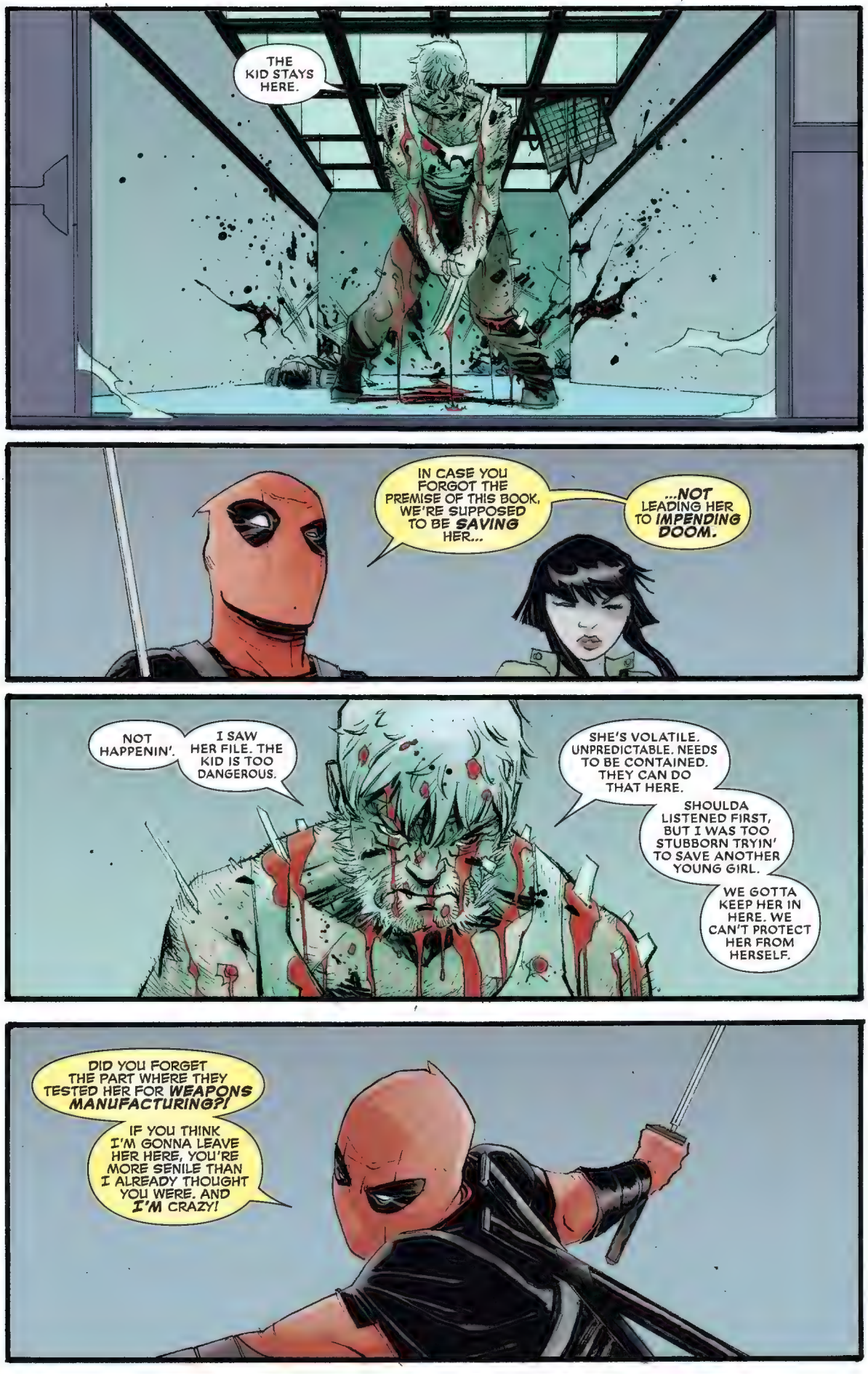
"...WE'LL NEED TO CLIMB OUR WAY OUT."

I CAN SMELL YOU, HART.
YOU'VE READ MY FILE. YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER...
...AIN'T NO HIDIN' FROM ME.
WEAPON X... NO...YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE IS. HER FILE...
SHE'S AN INNOCENT KID THAT NEEDS SAVING...
...FROM SCUM LIKE YOU.
NO... LISTEN...
...
I'M SORRY, BUB. THIS IS SOME MESS WE GOT OURSELVES INTO.
LEAST I CAN DO IS PUT YOU OUT OF YER MISERY.

C'MON, THIS WAY.
SO...YOU'VE NEVER EVEN TRIED TELEPORTING A PERSON...?
WILL YOU $#%&%#$ DROP IT?!
DROPPED! CONSIDER IT TELEPORTED AWAY!
UNLIKE YOUR OBVIOUS HANG-UPS.
THE EXIT TUNNEL SHOULD BE THROUGH... HERE.
CRUD.
DOUBLE CRUD.
WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR SOME SWORDS RIGHT NOW...
YOU WANT SWORDS?
I COULD KISS YOU!
BUT I'M NOT THAT SORT OF CRIMINAL.
...GROSS.


"HOW 'BOUT I TELL YOU A STORY TO DISTRACT YOU FROM THE MURDER AND MAYHEM."
"NO, I'M OKA--"
"THIS ONE TIME, I HEARD THIS OLD-SCHOOL GANGSTER, FLAPS McGEE, WAS LOOKING TO KILL ME.
"I DECIDED TO TAKE HIM OUT FIRST.
"SO, I TRACK HIM DOWN TO HIS REGULAR CARD GAME, BUT HE SAW ME COMING AND RAN.
"I CHASED AFTER HIM ONTO A BUSY MANHATTAN ROAD...
"...THAT'S WHEN I SAW A TRUCK WAS ABOUT TO HIT US. FLAPS TURNED AROUND AND PUSHED ME OUT OF THE WAY, JUST IN TIME.
"THAT'S WHEN IT HIT ME."
÷GURGLE÷
÷GURGLE÷
"WHAT...? THAT YOU SHOULDN'T MAKE ASSUMPTIONS ABOUT PEOPLE?"

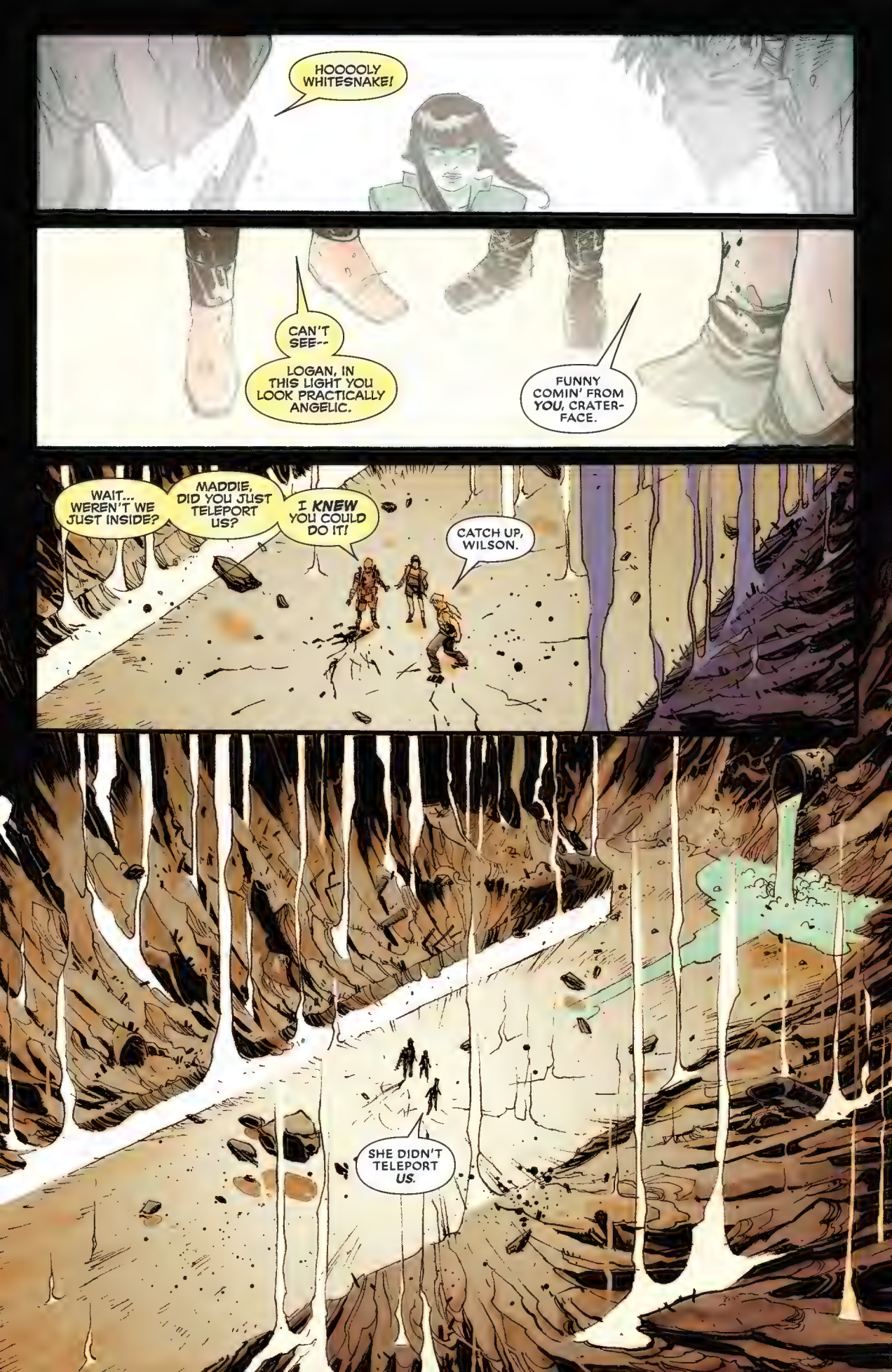
NO. ANOTHER TRUCK HIT ME.
SEE, FLAPS WAS TRYING TO KILL ME AFTER ALL, HE JUST DIDN'T SEE THE MORE, UM, "IMMEDIATE" THREAT.
AH GOOD OLD FLAPS... WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THAT GUY..?
OH... RIGHT...I KILLED HIM.
STAND DOWN FREAK, OR THE KID GETS IT!
UHHHHHH.
THANKS, KID!
HOW'S THAT FOR TEAMWORK?
OKAY, LET'S MAKE LIKE A TREE--AND OPEN THIS DOOR SO WE CAN CLIMB UP TO THE SURFACE.
NO.


THE KID STAYS HERE.
IN CASE YOU FORGOT THE PREMISE OF THIS BOOK, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SAVING HER...
...NOT LEADING HER TO IMPENDING DOOM.
NOT HAPPENIN'.
I SAW HER FILE. THE KID IS TOO DANGEROUS.
SHE'S VOLATILE. UNPREDICTABLE. NEEDS TO BE CONTAINED. THEY CAN DO THAT HERE.
SHOULDA LISTENED FIRST, BUT I WAS TOO STUBBORN TRYIN' TO SAVE ANOTHER YOUNG GIRL.
WE GOTTA KEEP HER IN HERE. WE CAN'T PROTECT HER FROM HERSELF.
DID YOU FORGET THE PART WHERE THEY TESTED HER FOR WEAPONS MANUFACTURING?!
IF YOU THINK I'M GONNA LEAVE HER HERE, YOU'RE MORE SENILE THAN I ALREADY THOUGHT YOU WERE. AND I'M CRAZY!

YOU THINK I *LIKE* THIS?
MOTHER--
%#&$#&.
YOU JUST DON'T THINK I CAN HANDLE THIS!
WELL, YOU CAN CUT IT OUT!
GAH! THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT!
DAMMIT, WADE, THIS AIN'T ABOUT YOU AN' ME.
THIS GIRL'S *LIFE* IS AT STAKE.
YOU ***LITERALLY*** DISARMED ME!

SO YOU THINK LOCKING HER AWAY IS GONNA HELP HER?
YOU SURPRISE ME, GRANDPA, I DIDN'T SEE THIS COMING.
FRANKLY, I'M STUMPED.
WILSON, WE AIN'T GOT TIME FOR HORSEPLAY!
STAND DOWN, LET ME TAKE THE GIRL. YOU WERE NEVER PART O' THIS IN THE FIRST PLACE.
UP YOURS, HAIRBALL! I'M PART OF IT NOW!
I'M GONNA TAKE CARE OF HER. I CAN KEEP HER SAFE!

WADE, I WANNA HELP THE KID, TOO.
BUT IT'S TOO LATE FER THAT.
URK!
SHE'S GOTTA BE CONTAINED BEFORE--
HEY!
DO YOU MIND? WE'RE FIGHTING OVER WHO GETS TO SAVE YOU.
LIKE, RUDE!
F.Y.I., I NEVER ASKED TO BE SAVED.
I CAN TAKE CARE OF *MYSELF!*


HOOOOLY WHITESNAKE!
CAN'T SEE--
LOGAN, IN THIS LIGHT YOU LOOK PRACTICALLY ANGELIC.
FUNNY COMIN' FROM YOU, CRATER-FACE.
WAIT... WEREN'T WE JUST INSIDE?
MADDIE, DID YOU JUST TELEPORT US?
I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT!
CATCH UP, WILSON.
SHE DIDN'T TELEPORT US.

SHE WENT AN' TELEPORTED *EVERYTHING* ELSE.

5

"YOU'RE KILLERS, ALL OF YOU.
"EVERY BATTLE, EVERY MURDER, IS DECIDED.
"THERE'S NO RESTRAINT.
"THERE'S NO CALCULATION.
"YOU'RE SIMPLY *WEAPONS*.
AND LIKE ALL WEAPONS, ÷*COUGH*÷ ARE COMPLETELY WASTED...
...WITHOUT A SKILLED HAND.

"I WILL SOON WIELD YOU AS I SEE FIT.
"YOU SHALL SOON SERVE YOUR PROPER FUNCTION."
WE NEED TO GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE!
MADDIE, YOU GOTTA DO SOMETHING!
IT DOESN'T MATTER.
YOU COULD TELEPORT US OUT.
BUT SHE CAN'T TELEPORT PEOPLE.
SURE SHE CAN.
I'M TELLING YOU DUDE, SHE CAN'T. SHE COULDN'T EVEN TELEPORT A LIVING PLANT!
THAT RIGHT, KID?
...UH-HUH.

WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!
SURE WE DO. NOWHERE ELSE TO GO. MADDIE, CAN YOU GET US OUT OF HERE?
NO.
...
MY SENSES AIN'T WHAT THEY USED TO BE...
...BUT I KNOW A *LIE* WHE I SMELL ONE.
CEREBRO SENT ME TO STOP YOU BEFORE YER POWERS BECAME TOO DANGEROUS.
BUT THAT'S ALREADY HAPPENED, AIN'T IT?
C'MON, KID, GET US OUTTA HERE.
OR TELEPORT ALL THAT JUNK UP THERE AWAY BEFORE IT FLATTENS US.
"US."
OKAY, THEN.

OH, YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.

HOURS LATER...
MMRMMHMM.
GASP
COUGH
WELL, THAT WAS EASY...
TALK ABOUT BEING STUCK BETWEEN A ROCK AND A HARD PLACE...
...FOR A DAY.
WOW, IS THERE EGG ON MY FACE?
I GUESS THERE COULD BE. IF I STILL HAVE A FACE.
HEY! CLINT WESTWOOD!
THANKS FOR *COUGH* LEAVING ME TO ROT DOWN THERE. ESPECIALLY AFTER I SAVED YOUR BUTT FROM THOSE GENFORM CREEPS...

"SO WADE, HOW'VE YOU BEEN?"
I'M FINE, LOGAN, I'VE BEEN CRAWLING OUT FROM UNDER A MASSIVE BASE ALL DAY.
AND YOU...?
NO MORE PLAYIN' AROUND, WILSON.
FINE. WHERE'S MADDIE?
WHAT DID YOU DO WITH MADDIE, LOGAN?
I'M TELLIN' YOU TO DROP IT. LAST CHANCE.
STAY AWAY FROM THAT GIRL.
NEVER GONNA HAPPEN. GET OUT OF MY WAY.

MAKE ME.

I JUST DON'T GET YOU, LOGAN. A FEW DAYS AGO, WE WERE FIGHTING OVER WHO GOT TO SAVE THIS GIRL, NOW I'M TRYING TO PROTECT HER *FROM* YOU?
WHAT GIVES?
GAH! IT AIN'T THAT SIMPLE AN' YOU KNOW IT!
THE KID AIN'T WHAT WE THOUGHT SHE WAS. WANTED TO HELP BUT IT'S TOO LATE FER THAT!
TOO LATE...? WHAT DID YOU DO?!
IF YOU'VE HURT HER I'LL--
WHAT'RE *YOU* GONNA DO?
GET A HOLD O' YERSELF, WILSON.
JUST BECAUSE YOU ABANDONED *YER* KID DOESN'T MEAN--
I NEVER ABANDONED ELLIE!
I DIDN'T KNOW SHE WAS ALIVE!
AT LEAST I DIDN'T GET MY KIDS *KILLED!*

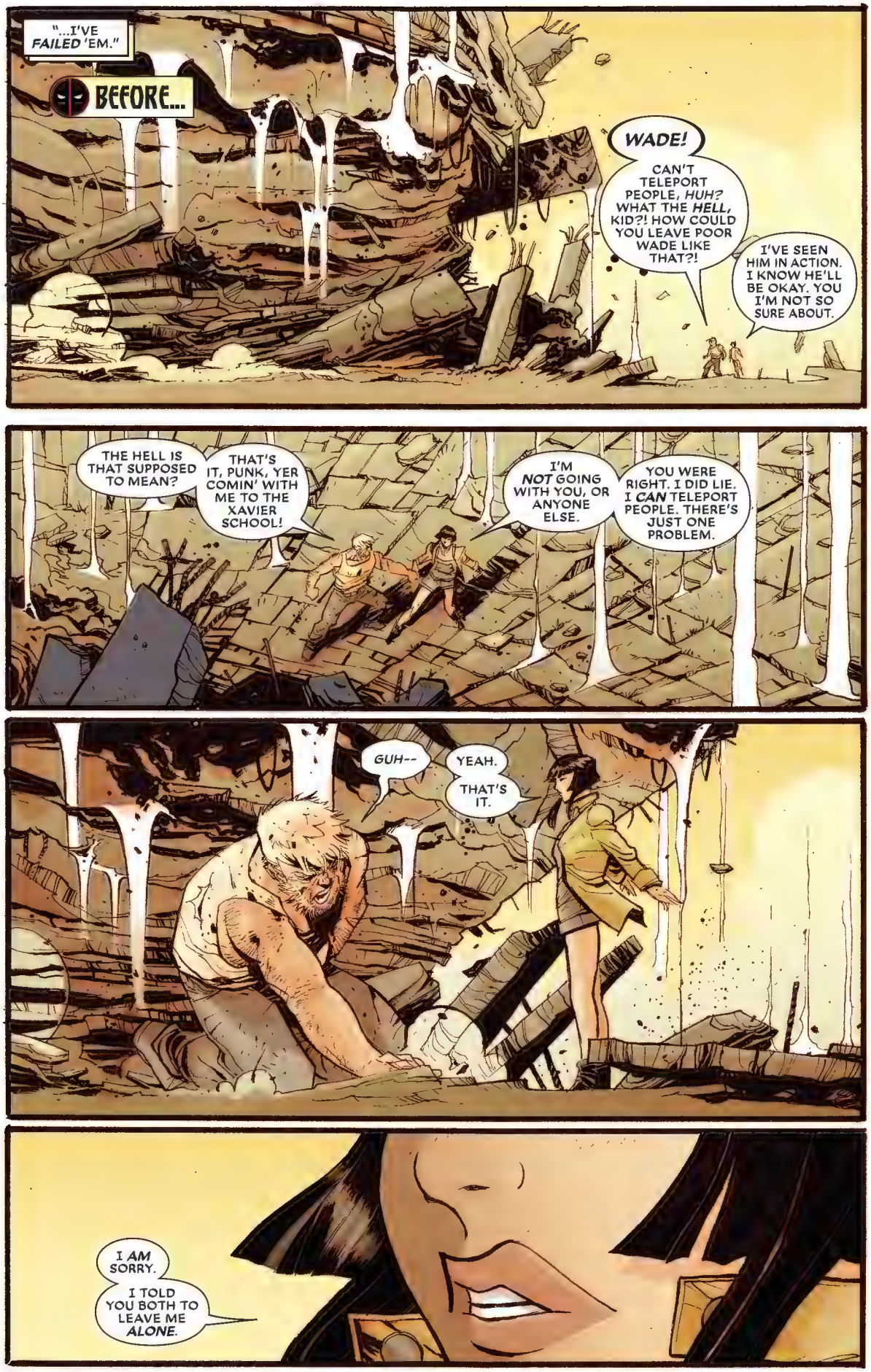
SHUT YER TRAP, CRATER-FACE!
AND *LISTEN.*

THIS AIN'T ABOUT MY KIDS AND IT AIN'T ABOUT YOURS. HELL KNOWS WE AIN'T MODEL PARENTS.
DAMMIT, THE LAST THING I WANT DO IS HURT MADDIE.

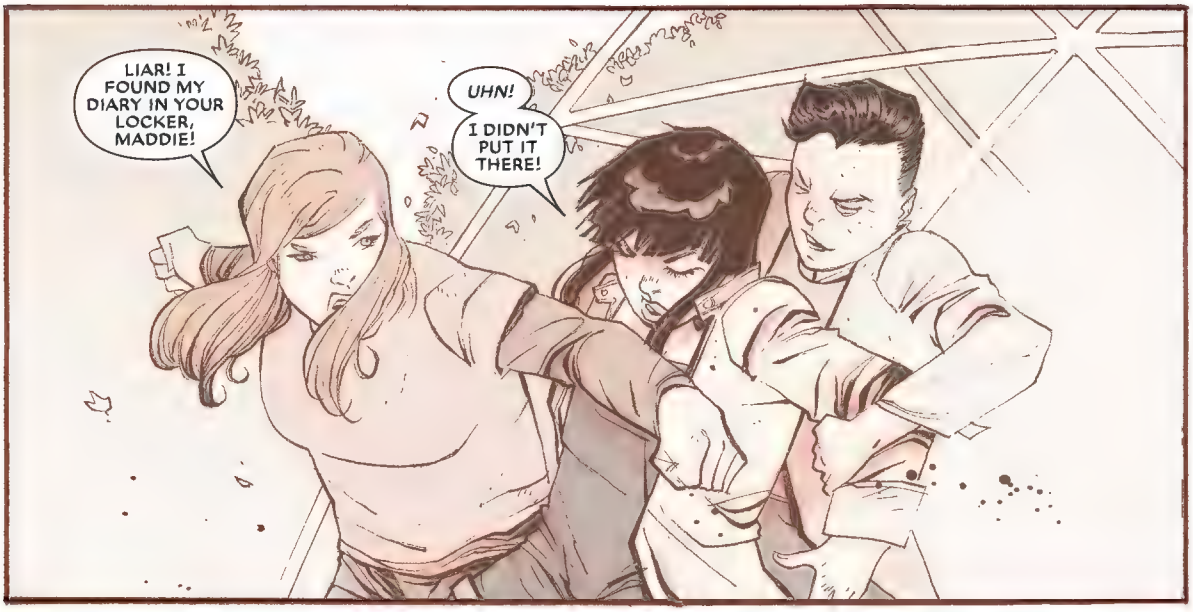
BUT THAT GENFORM CHUMP HART, HE TOLD ME THE TRUTH BEFORE I KILLED HIM.
GAH!
SHE *LED* US TO GENFORM.

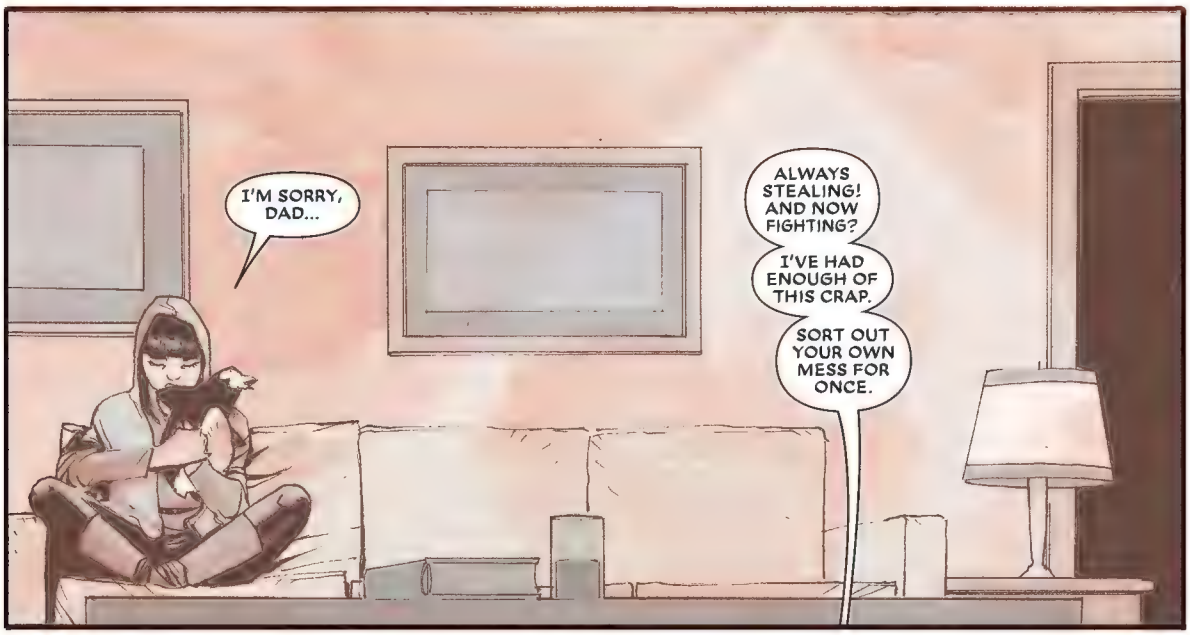
SHE WATCHED US KILL 'EM ALL AND DIDN'T BLINK ONCE.
THERE'S SOMETHIN' WRONG WITH HER, WADE. SHE COULD BE THE MOST DANGEROUS MUTANT WE'VE EVER KNOWN.
WE'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO *"SAVE"* HER BUT SHE DOESN'T *WANT* TO BE SAVED.
SHE'S A KILLIN' MACHINE. JUST LIKE US.

I KNOW SOMETHIN' ABOUT TRYIN' TO STOP A BAD FUTURE.
TRIED SHUTTIN' HER DOWN BEFORE SHE GOT WORSE. I FAILED.
I DUNNO KNOW WHY, BUT EVERYONE I'VE EVER CARED ABOUT...

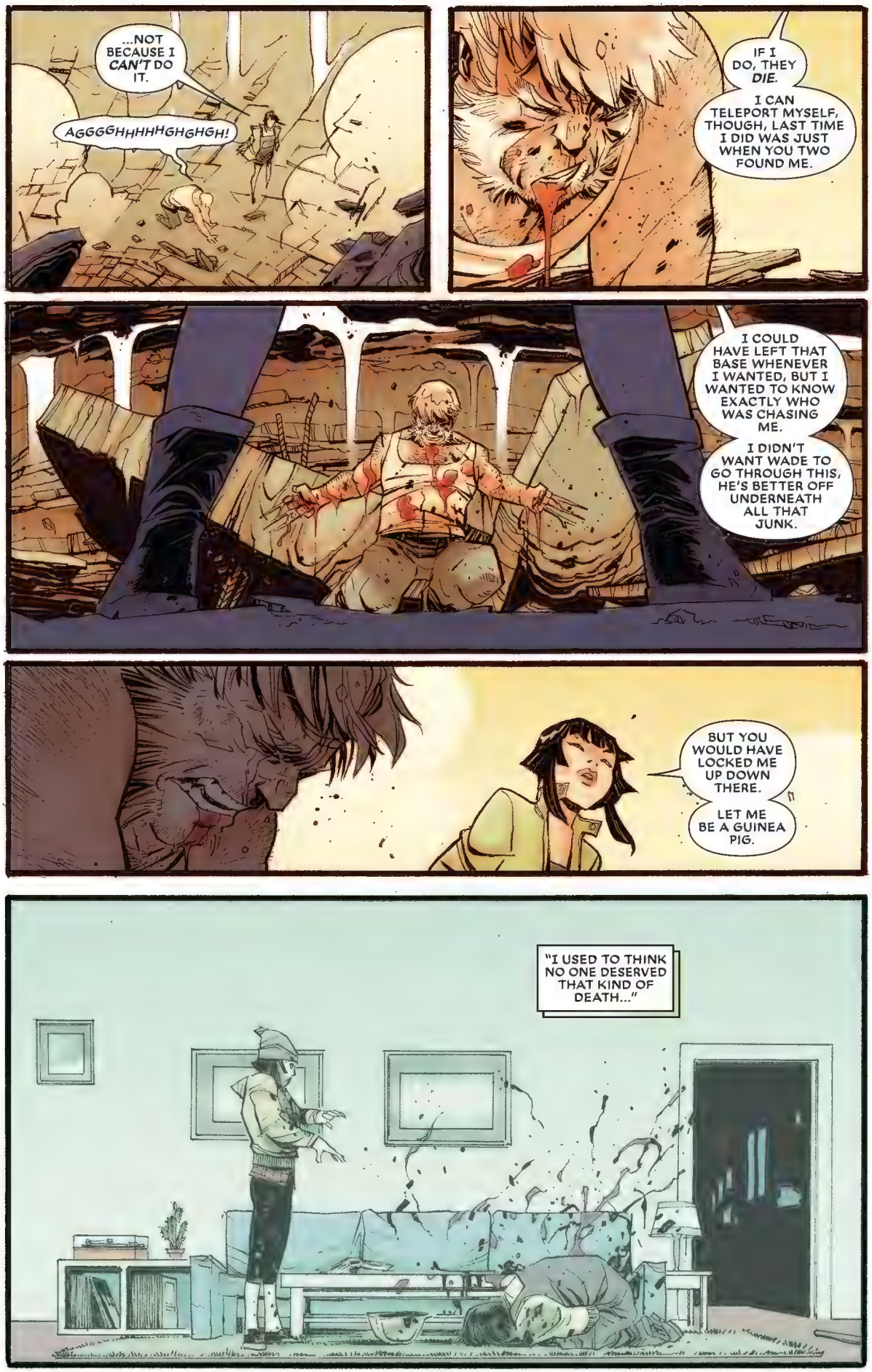

"...I'VE FAILED 'EM."
BEFORE...
WADE!
CAN'T TELEPORT PEOPLE, HUH? WHAT THE HELL, KID?! HOW COULD YOU LEAVE POOR WADE LIKE THAT?!
I'VE SEEN HIM IN ACTION. I KNOW HE'LL BE OKAY. YOU I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT.
THE HELL IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
THAT'S IT, PUNK, YER COMIN' WITH ME TO THE XAVIER SCHOOL!
I'M NOT GOING WITH YOU, OR ANYONE ELSE.
YOU WERE RIGHT. I DID LIE. I CAN TELEPORT PEOPLE. THERE'S JUST ONE PROBLEM.
GUH--
YEAH.
THAT'S IT.
I AM SORRY.
I TOLD YOU BOTH TO LEAVE ME ALONE.

"I DIDN'T WANT THIS."
WE KNOW IT'S *YOU* WHO'S BEEN STEALIN'!
DIRTY THIEF!
B-BUT...I DIDN'T STEAL ANYTHING!
NNF!


LIAR! I FOUND MY DIARY IN YOUR LOCKER, MADDIE!
UHN!
I DIDN'T PUT IT THERE!


I'M SORRY, DAD...
ALWAYS STEALING! AND NOW FIGHTING?
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS CRAP.
SORT OUT YOUR OWN MESS FOR ONCE.

IT'S BEEN, WHAT, A YEAR SINCE DAD'S BEEN HOME?
I WISH HE WOULD JUST COME BACK...
DAD?!
YOU'RE HERE!
WHAT THE-- MADDIE?!
I KNEW YOU'D COME HOME!
URK!
"I DON'T TELEPORT PEOPLE BECAUSE I SHOULDN'T DO IT..."


...NOT BECAUSE I CAN'T DO IT.
AGGGGHHHHHGHGHGH!
IF I DO, THEY DIE.
I CAN TELEPORT MYSELF, THOUGH, LAST TIME I DID WAS JUST WHEN YOU TWO FOUND ME.
I COULD HAVE LEFT THAT BASE WHENEVER I WANTED, BUT I WANTED TO KNOW EXACTLY WHO WAS CHASING ME.
I DIDN'T WANT WADE TO GO THROUGH THIS, HE'S BETTER OFF UNDERNEATH ALL THAT JUNK.
BUT YOU WOULD HAVE LOCKED ME UP DOWN THERE.
LET ME BE A GUINEA PIG.
"I USED TO THINK NO ONE DESERVED THAT KIND OF DEATH..."

BUT *YOU* DO.
YOU DESERVE THIS FOR WHAT YOU WERE GOING TO LET THEM DO TO ME.
I TOLD YOU FROM THE VERY BEGINNING TO LEAVE ME BE, BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN.
YOU WERE BOTH TOO BUSY WORRYING ABOUT YOUR OWN EGOS TO ACTUALLY HEAR ME, AND NOW WE ARE WHERE WE ARE...
SO FOR ONCE, *LISTEN.*
BACK. OFF.
COME AFTER ME AGAIN AND YOU'LL REGRET IT.
SEE YOU, OLD MAN.
OR NOT.
I REALLY DON'T CARE WHICH.

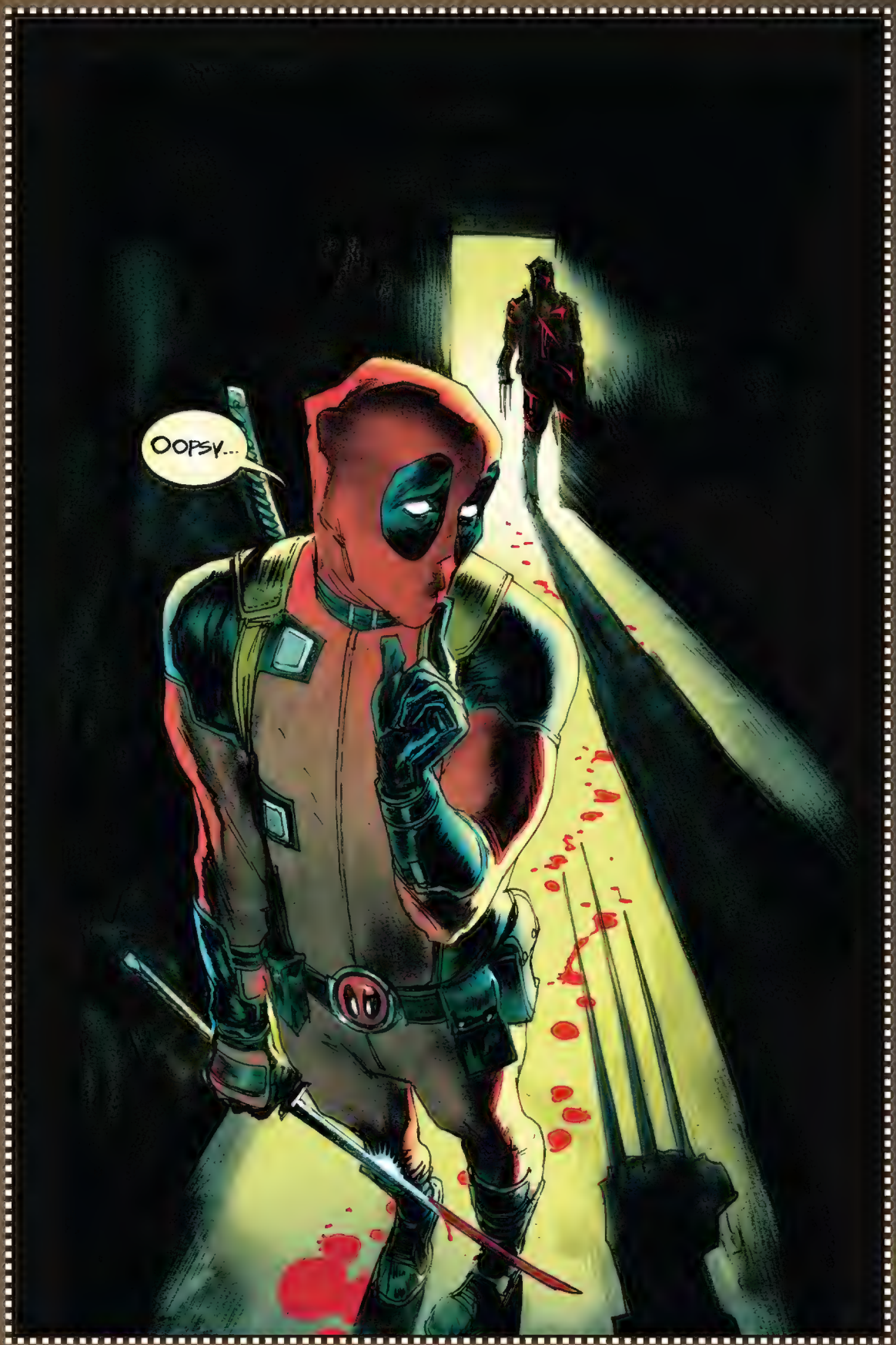
S-S-SHUDDA PUT Y-YOU DOWN WHEN I HAD THE CH--
G-G-GH...
G-G-GHHH...
GHHHGHHHHGHHH...
GHAAAAAAAAARGHGH!

now...
WOW.
YEAH.
BEEN TRYIN' TO HEAL MYSELF SINCE.
SHE LEARNED THE HARD WAY TELEPORTING PEOPLE ENDS UP KILLIN' THEM...
AND THEN WE MADE HER DO IT AGAIN.
UH, YOU MEAN YOU MADE HER, RIGHT?
LOOK, DUDE, SHE'S DONE SOME BAD THINGS, BUT WE CAN'T JUST GIVE UP ON HER.
HER DAD CLEARLY WASN'T THERE FOR HER, BUT WE CAN BE THERE FOR HER NOW.
YEAH, AND LOOK WHERE HE ENDED UP.
TAKE MY WORD FOR IT, BUB--THAT AIN'T A PLACE YOU WANNA GO.
OKAY, SHE'S NOT OUR KID... BUT SHE IS OUR RESPONSIBILITY, RIGHT?
SHE NEEDS OUR HELP...
...DOESN'T SHE?
I'M NOT SO SURE ANYMORE...

LOOK, DUDE, I'M SORRY. I MAY HAVE MISREAD THIS WHOLE MADDIE SITUATION.
IT'S POSSIBLE I BROUGHT MY OWN BAGGAGE ALONG FOR THE RIDE.
MAYBE.
CAN'T BLAME YOU, BUB. GUILTY OF THE SAME.
RECKON I WENT INTO THIS MESS WITH MY HEAD SCREWED ON BACKWARDS, TOO.
BEEN TRYIN' TO STOP BAD $#&% FROM HAPPENIN' EVER SINCE I LANDED HERE.
SHOULDA SEEN THE KID FOR WHAT SHE WAS, NOT WHAT SHE WAS GONNA BE.
I GUESS WE'RE BOTH A LOT MORE SIMILAR THAN WE REALIZED, HUH?
BUT...WE'RE BONDING!
NO.
NOPE. YOU MIGHT BE BONDING. I'M LEAVING.
AH, C'MON! WE'RE FRIENDS NOW.
WAIT. AT LEAST DO ONE THING FOR ME.
NOT HAPPENING.
WHAT IS IT?
FIST BUMP...?

IDAHO.
TWO MONTHS LATER...
COUGH
COUGH
HELLO, HART.
HELLO... "MADDIE."
I HEARD YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR ME.
TURNS OUT YOU'RE FAR EASIER TO FIND THAN I AM.
SO...WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY WANT FROM ME?

I HAVE A PROPOSITION FOR YOU.
I WAS WRONG TO TRY AND USE YOU AS A SIMPLE INSTRUMENT LIKE THOSE OTHER CRETINS. YOU ARE A POWERFUL MUTANT, BUT YOU POSSESS SO MANY OTHER UNIQUE QUALITIES.
YOU ARE A KILLING MACHINE IN ITS PUREST FORM.
JOIN ME, AND WE CAN FORM AN ALLIANCE THAT WOULD--
STOP.
I *LET* YOU EXPERIMENT ON ME SO I COULD LEARN MORE ABOUT MYSELF.
THEY SAY ALL YOU EVIL SCIENTIST TYPES HAVE NO HEARTS.
LET'S SEE IF THAT'S TRUE.
YOU SHOULD HAVE NEVER COME LOOKING FOR ME.
THOSE OTHER TWO HAD BEST NOT MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE.
GOODBYE.
END.



#1 VARIANT BY

RAFAEL ALBUQUERQUE

#1 VARIANT BY

RON LIM & RACHELLE ROSENBERG

#2 VARIANT BY

RON LIM & RACHELLE ROSENBERG

#3-5 VARIANTS BY

RON LIM & RACHELLE ROSENBERG

WHAT DO YOU GET WHEN YOU CROSS A REGENERATIVE, CRANKY X-MAN WITH A REGENERATIVE, WACKY MERC?

DEADPOOL VS. OLD MAN LOGAN

MARVEL'S DEADLIEST HEROES CROSS PATHS AT LAST — BUT IT WON'T BE PRETTY. JAMES "LOGAN" HOWLETT IS AFTER A NEWLY DISCOVERED OMEGA-LEVEL MUTANT, AND HE JUST WON'T LET WADE WILSON HELP. SO NATURALLY, DEADPOOL VOWS TO OUTMATCH HIS NEWLY MARKED ENEMY FOR THE ENTIRETY OF THE MISSION! IF THERE'S ONE THING AN ANGSTY TEENAGE GIRL HATES, IT'S TWO OLDER MEN FIGHTING OVER HER — BUT THE EVIL GROUP THAT'S AFTER YOUNG MADDIE IS EVEN WORSE! SHE'S MORE THAN HAPPY TO TAKE ON THE SINISTER GENFORM ALL ON HER OWN, NO HELP NEEDED. BUT WADE AND LOGAN HAVE NEVER BEEN BIG ON LISTENING.

COLLECTING *DEADPOOL VS. OLD MAN LOGAN #1-5*— BY DECLAN SHALVEY, MIKE HENDERSON AND LEE LOUGHRIDGE.

MARVEL PARENTAL ADVISORY